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THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

JAMES CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office on 3d st., in the rooms formerly occupied by the late Judge Cunningham. All business entrusted to him will receive *prompt* and *careful* attention. jeg1;1y

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. ap27;1y

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. jeg28, '69tf

MRS. F. D. FAST, dealer in Millinery, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, &c., on the corner of Third and Seminary streets. jly14'71-1y

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa. mar20;70;1y

DR. J. S. McNUTT, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to treatment of Female Diseases. Residence and office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court-House. apr12'71-1y

HENRY EMERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. [sep28;1y

BEAVER DRUG STORE, Hugo Andriessen & Drugist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28;1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COAIE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, plate-glass, looking-glasses, frames, garden and flower-seeds and fancy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton. sep27'71-1y

F. LANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed, Broadway, near Falls-st. nov17'71-1y

J. W. NIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice-cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Pic-Nics, Weddings, &c., supplied. nov1

T. N. SMITH, opposite *Press* office, Broadway, dealer in the best building hardware, glass, nails and putty, which he furnishes to contractors and builders cheap for cash. oct25'71-1y

H. & F. METZ, Bridge street, dealers in fresh meat and fat cattle, will visit Beaver on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. oct25'71-1y

C. EVERARD—Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions Queensware, &c. Highest price for good butter and produce generally. Opposite Presbyterian Church, Broadway. [sep27'71-1y

C. F. WISTER, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician, 224 Broadway. sep27'71-1y

WM. H. McDONALD Dealer in Fine Teas, choice Family Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Willow ware, &c., Broadway, near Falls-st. sep27'71-1y

C. R. LITTLE, M. D., 222 Broadway, New Brighton, makes the treatment of chronic diseases and female weaknesses a specialty. Consultation free to the poor every Sunday from 1 to 3 o'clock, p. m. sep27'71-1y

A. D. GILLILAND & CO., Dealers in fancy and Domestic Dry Goods, Millinery, Groceries, Provisions, &c. Broadway, New Brighton. [sep27

J. McCLAIN—Photograph Gallery. Every variety of Pictures neatly executed. Corner of Falls and Broadway, New Brighton. [sep27

WM. WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble; Manufactures Monuments, Gravestones & slabs at reasonable prices. Railroad st., near new Depot, New Brighton. [sep27

C. H. MILLS, Billiards, Tobacco, Cigars and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Broadway, Apple. sep27'71-1y

J. C. STEWART & CO.—Groceries, Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Canned Fruits, and everything to be found in a first class grocery. Bridge St., above Locust. [sep13;1y

UNSTEAD & WISNER, Dealers in Boots, Shoes & Gaiters, near Sherman's Confectionery, Broadway. jy21;y

MRS. L. YOUNG & M. UMSTEAD, Dealers in Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Dress-making, Cor. Bridge & Broadway. jy21;y

JOHN TON RESTAURANT and EATING SALOON; meales at all hours; table supplied with the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. Strickland, cor. of Park and Broadway. my24'71-1y

PROSPECT MOUNT NURSERIES.—Evergreen and small Fruits. Three miles f ast of New Brighton. (mr26'71-1y E. THOMAS.

DEGUS—GILLILAND & KEELS, Druggists and Apothecaries, cor. Broadway and Falls New Brighton, Pa. (Successors to L. B. Noble.) feb22'71-1y

GEO. F. SIEMON, Bakery & Confectionery, 116 B street. Special attention given to weddings and balls; oysters and ice-cream. [sep14 ly

A. J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailors, Broadway, New Brighton. See adv [sep14;ly

H. NOSS, Photographer, Wilson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from re-touched negatives [sep2;1y

EVAN PUGH, Dealer in Wall Paper, Window Blinds, Books, Stationery & Notions; Broadway, New Brighton, Pa. [sep21 ly

BEAVER FALLS.

WM. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine. Ladies call and be convinced. Main-st., B. Falls. [sep27

D. STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions, &c., Main St., Beaver Falls. sep13;1y

A. FLEMING, Dealer in Boots and Shoes of every description, at low prices, and of superior quality, Main st., Beaver Falls, Pa. jan18;1y

BRIDGEWATER.

F. WEINMAN, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes. Bridge st Bridgewater. (sep27;1y

SMALL & WALTHER; Market street, above Bridge; blacksmithing generally oct25 1y

C. MOLTER, dealer in Coal of all kinds. Bank at McKinley's Run [au27;1y

MRS. HART DARRAGH, Saxon, Portrait and Photograph Painter Work promptly executed at reasonable rates. [apr22

GEORGE HEIDEGGER, House and Sign Painter, Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. apr12'71-1y

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. jan18'71-1y

DANIEL MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but experienced workmen employed. Shop on Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. feb5'71,1y.

JAMES PORTER, Tinner, Dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware, and Iron Cisterns, Bridge st, Bridgewater. (sep14;1y

A. SHURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings, Bridge st, Bridgewater, Pa. sep14;1y

ROCHESTER.

MRS. BRISBIN, Millinery, Fashionable Dress-making & Ladies' Furnishing Goods. First door above Cross Store, New York st. nov1.

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery, Madison st., near Depot, Rochester, Pa. (sep14;1y

BOYD & SHAW, Manufacturers of Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Springs, Axles, Spokes, &c. Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing done in the best manner, Rochester, Pa [sep20-1y.

WHISLER & LINNENBRINK, Dealers in Choice Groceries, Flour, and Mill Feed of every description, cor. Brighton & Adams streets, Rochester, Pa. sep14;1y

JAMES H. CALKINS & CO., Well diggers, Cistern Builders &c., Rochester Pa., near the Cemetery. sep26;1y.

J. W. HANKINS—Dealer in Boots, Shoes & Gaiters, and agents for Singer's Sewing machine, New York and R. R. st., Rochester.

RAYMUND GROTZ, Gunsmith. New work, of the best material, made to order. All work warranted. Repairing neatly done. Prices low. Adam St., Rochester, Pa. jan15;1y

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Penn Factory. See advt. (sep14;1y

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester. (sep14;1y

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed Grain, Iron, Nails, Hardware, Queensware & Glassware, Front st., foot of Spring st., Rochester.

J. MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c., and in Lumber, Lath, &c. Rochester. (sep28;1y

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. Hopkins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. sp26;1y

POWERS LIVERY STABLE & COAL YARD, below B. R. R. station and Ohio river. oc19;1y

SCHEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stables. Near B. R. Depot. oct19;1y

J. B. MILLER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c., Brighton st., one door from the Diamond, Rochester, Pa. oct19;1y

J. WALTER & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Wagons, Coaches & Buggies, Spring wagons, Sleighs, &c. Blacksmithing and horse-shoeing done in the best manner, Rochester, Pa. no6;1y

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 197 Washington avenue, Allegheny City, Pa. (sep28;1y

SPRENZ & WETZEL, the only manufacturers of Genuine Wax Soap. No 8 to 16 Bingham street, Birmingham, Allegheny county, Pa. jy5;1y

EAST LIVERPOOL, O.

JAKE SHENKEL.—A general assortment of Groceries, Queensware, Stoneware, Canned Fruits, &c Cor. 3d & Broadway. mar5;1y

ISAIAH THOMPSON & CO.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats & Caps, Notions, Oil Cloths, Queensware, Glassware, &c., Broadway & Cook sts. E. Liverpool. (mr8;1y

M. S. HILL & CO, Druggist, Broadway, near R. R. Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded. feb21;1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B. SNEAD, Freedom Beaver county, Pa., Dealer in Sawed and Planed Lumber of all kinds. Flats and Barges built to order. jan9'71-1y

JOHN THORNLEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable rotary top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

WORK AND PLAY.

INSTRUCTION with amusement. The best, cheapest and most popular Magazine for the Young. Only $1,00 per year. The occupation, amusements and instruction of the whole family a specialty. New Games, Home Amusements, Instructive Sketches, Drawing Lessons, splendid puzzles and beautiful Oil Chromos are prominent features in the original Magazine. Inquire for it in the News Rooms, or send ten cents to the publishers for a sample copy, with the most liberal list of premiums ever offered for clubbing with all the popular Magazines. Splendid premiums and cash commissions allowed to ladies who secure clubs.

MILTON BRADLEY & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

G. S. BARKER. C. A. BARKER. C. A. BARKER.

G. S. BARKER & Co., *Acre Brighton, Pa.*

G. S. BARKER & CO., *Beaver Falls, Pa.*

BANKERS,

Dealers in Exchange, Coin, Coupons, &c., &c.—Collections made on all accessible points in the United States and Canada. Accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, and Individuals, solicited. Interest allowed on time deposites. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. [dec21;1y

Miscellaneous.

CARPETS! CARPETS!! CARPETS!

OIL CLOTHS! OIL CLOTHS! OIL CLOTHS!

RUGS! RUGS! RUGS! RUGS!!!

MATTINGS! MATTINGS! MATTINGS!

Having bought a large stock before the recent advance, I am selling at old prices. Call and see my stock and prices and satisfy yourself. A. C. HURST.

Bridgewater, Aug. 30—2m.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stock's Patent by which they can put up Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enamelled polish, and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and lessening their liability to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one seeing it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling with gold or amalgam we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 35 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on a new plan, free of charge from all unpleasant and dangerous effects, making the extraction of teeth a source of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Persons who have any artificial dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa

nov3;1tf T. J. & H. J CHANDLER.

Brighton Paper Mills,

BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,

MANILLA,

ROOFING, BAILING,

Hardware, Glass, Straw.

RAG AND CARPET

PAPERS,

MANUFACTURED

And Sold At

Wholesale & Retail by

Frazier, Metzger & Co.,

82 Third Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

Rags taken in exchange. [sep19;'68;

Homes Still Larger

FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a *mild, healthy,* and *congenial* climate for one-third of their value five years hence.

THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States: *improved stock, grain and fruit farms; rice, sugar and cotton plantations; timber and mineral lands; city, village, and country residences, and business stands; mills and mill sites, factories, &c.*

Write for *Land Register* containing description, location, price and terms of property we have for sale. Address—B. W. CLARK & CO.

The National Real Estate Agency,

477 and 479 *Penn. Avenue, Washington, D. C.*

may3tf.

D. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hoisery,
Gloves,
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Ap-9.

SALT

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,

Blasting Powder and Fuse.

Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

B. S. RANGER.

dec2'69;1y lytchd.

CITY BOTTLING HOUSE,

No. 39 Market Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. C. Buffum & Co.

BOTTLERS OF

Sarsaparilla, Mineral and Raspberry Soda Waters, Syrups and Cider. Smith's Kennett, Wainwrights, and all the best brands of Ale and London Porter, selected and bond bottled for Medical and Family use. Goods delivered free. [mr8;'71;1y

ALLEGHENY BREWERY.—Spring Water Ales. SMITH & CO., Brewers, Maltsters and Hop dealers. No. 465 Rebecca street, Allegheny, Pa THOS. BOOTA. R. A. YOUNG.

Highest cash price paid for Barley. jy5;1y

STEREOSCOPES,

VIEWS,

ALBUMS,

CHROMOS,

FRAMES,

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New-York.

Invite the attention of the trade to their extensive assortment of the above goods, *of their own publication, manufacture and importation.*

Also,

PHOTO LANTERN SLIDES

and

GRAPHOSCOPES.

NEW VIEWS OF YOSEMITE.

E. & H. T. Anthony & Co.,

591 Broadway, New York,

Opposite Metropolitan Hotel.

Importers and Manufacturers of

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS.

mar8;'71—1y

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY. On and after May 23th, 1871. Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows. [Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 3.00 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S
Pittsburgh	1854M	1055AM	710AM	300PM
Rochester	212	1205PM	815	402
Salem	455	309	1145	655
Alliance				
Canton				
Massillon				
Orrville	628	443	155PM	833
Wooster				
Mansfield	826	640	429	1031
Crestline { A	955	710	500	1200
Crestline { D	920	745	555AM	1230
Bucyrus				
Upper Sandusky				
Forest	1037	929	733	1204M
Lima	1132	1050	850	253
Van Wert				
Fort Wayne	145PM	135AM	1140	600
Columbia				
Warsaw				
Plymouth	332	345	225PM	845
Valparaiso				
Chicago	62	720	600	1210PM

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S
Chicago	920AM	535PM	850AM	930PM
Valparaiso				
Plymouth	1153	905	945	1230AM
Warsaw				
Columbia				
Fort Wayne	915PM	1130	1240PM	315
Van Wert				
Lima	558	137AM	307	905
Forest	658	250	427	635
Upper Sandusky				
Bucyrus				
Crestline { A	615	430	600	830
Crestline { D	635	430	1245	858
Mansfield	726	500	1323	928
Wooster				
Orrville	900	657	345	1142
Massillon				
Canton				
Alliance	1025	830	550	1425PM
Salem				
Rochester	1227AM	1105	825	423
Pittsburgh	135	1210PM	935	530

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2:10 p. m; New Castle, 3:55 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5:15 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:00 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9:30 a. m. Youngstown, 10:20, a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:30 a. m; New Castle, 1:20 a. m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 10:10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 2:00 p. m; arrives New Castle, 4:45 p.m.

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD. On and after May 28th 1871, trains will leave Stat ons daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	840AM	420PM	430PM
Euclid Street			
Hudson	1009	553	550
Ravenna	1030	552	623
Alliance	1130	653	710
Bayard	1220PM	708	
Wellsville	135	820	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Wellsville	900AM	358PM	
Bayard	1035	528	
Alliance	1145	810	725AM
Ravenna	1220PM	852	815
Hudson	1253	917	855
Euclid Street			
Cleveland	250	720	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	ACCOM	MAIL.	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	450AM	1110AM	555PM	
Bridgeport	500	1120	605	
Steubenville	605	1225PM	710	
Wellsville	720	155	840	
Smith's Ferry				
Beaver				
Rochester	830	253	933	
Pittsburgh	1040	400	1040	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	110PM	455PM	
Rochester	740	210	605	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry				
Wellsville	855	316	745	
Steubenville	955	410	900	
Bridgeport	1057	509	958	
Bellair	1110	518	1010	

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves.	Arrives.
N. Philadelphia 6:40a.m.	Bayard 9:45 a. m.
Bayard 2:05 p. m.	N. Philadelphia 3:00 p. m.

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Miscellaneous.

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!

SUMMER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR

Summer Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.

may4;70.1y Bridgewater, Pa

The Great Cause of HUMAN MISERY. *Just Published in a Sealed Envelope. Price, 6 cts.*

A Lecture on the nature, treatment and radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self Abuse, &c. by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers, CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box. 4,586. nov5-1y:chdjy5,sep27

J. MOORE

DRUGGIST

Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded,

THE BEST BRANDS OF ASSORTED

Medicinal

WINES AND LIQUORS;

Paints, Oils,

AND

DYE STUFFS:

ANILINE DYES OF ALL COLORS;

GLASS & PUTTY;

Special attention given to secure the best quality of Lamps and Lamp Trimmings, Lanterns &c.

A Large Assortment of

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS,

BRUSHES &

PATENT MEDICINES,

Main Street, Beaver Pa. [Dec7, '70tf.

Medicinal.

AN APPEAL

To Debilitated Persons,
To Dyspeptics,
To Sufferers from Liver Complaint,
To those having no Appetite,
To those with Broken Down Constitutions,
To Nervous People,
To Children Wasting Away,
To any with Debilitated Digestive Organs,

Or Suffering with any of the following Symptoms, which indicate Disordered Liver or Stomach:

Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

A Bitters without Alcohol, or Spirits of any kind,

Is different from all others. It is composed of the pure juices, or **Vital Principle of Roots, Herbs and Barks,** (or, as medicinally termed, Extracts,) the worthless or inert portions of the ingredients not being used. Therefore, in one bottle of these Bitters there is contained as much medicinal virtue as will be found in several gallons of ordinary mixtures. The Roots, &c, used in this Bitters, are grown in Germany, their vital principles extracted in that country by a scientific Chemist, and forwarded to the manufactory in this city, where they are compounded and bottled. Containing no spirituous ingredients, this Bitters is free from the objections urged against all others, as no desire for stimulants can be induced from their use; they cannot make drunkards, and cannot, under any circumstances, have any but a beneficial effect.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Was compounded for those not inclined to extreme bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the Tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the Tonic contains one bottle of the Bitters, combined with pure SANTA CRUZ RUM, and flavored in such a manner that the extreme bitterness of the Bitters is overcome, forming a preparation highly agreeable and pleasant to the palate, and containing the medicinal virtues of the Bitters. The price of the Tonic is $1.50 per Bottle, which many persons think too high. They must take into consideration that the stimulant used is guaranteed to be of a pure quality. A poor article could be furnished at a cheaper price, but is it not better to pay a little more and have a good article? A medicinal preparation should contain none but the best ingredients; and they who expect to obtain a cheap compound, and be benefitted by it will most certainly be cheated.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

OR

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

WITH HOOFLAND'S

Podophyllin Pill,

WILL CURE YOU.

They are the Greatest

BLOOD PURIFIERS

Known to the Medical world, and will eradicate diseases arising from impure Blood, Debility of the Digestive Organs, or diseased Liver, in a shorter time than any other known remedies.

THE WHOLE SUPREME COURT OF PENNSYLVANIA SPEAK for these REMEDIES. Who would ask for more dignified and stronger testimony?

Hon. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, at present Member of Congress from Pennsylvania, writes:

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours truly,

GEORGE W. WOODWARD

Hon. JAMES THOMPSON, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania:

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1867.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect,

JAMES THOMPSON.

Hon. GEORGE SHARSWOOD, Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania:

PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1868.

I have found by experience that "Hoofland's German Bitters" is a very good tonic, relieving dyspeptic symptoms almost directly. GEO. SHARSWOOD.

Hon. WM. F. ROGERS, Mayor of the City of Buffalo, New York:

Mayor's Office, Buffalo, June 22, '69.

I have used "Hoofland's German Bitters and Tonic in my family during the past year, and can recommend them as an excellent tonic, imparting tone and vigor to the system. Their use has been productive of decidedly beneficial effects.

WM. F. ROGERS.

Hon. James M. Wood, *Ex-Mayor of Williamsport Pennsylvania:*

I take great pleasure in recommending "Hoofland's German Tonic" to any one who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia. I had the Dyspepsia so badly it was impossible to keep any food on my stomach, and I became so weak as not to be able to walk half a mile. Two bottles of Tonic effected a perfect cure. JAMES M. WOOD.

REMEMBER THAT

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Will Cure every Case of

Marasmus,

Or Wasting away of the body.

REMEMBER

THAT

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES

Are the medicines you require to purify the Blood, excite the torpid liver to healthy action, and to enable you to pass safely through any hardships or exposure.

DR. HOOFLAND'S

PODOPHYLLIN,

Or Substitute for Mercury Pills

TWO PILLS A DOSE.

The Most Powerful, yet Innocent, Vegetable Cathartic known.

It is not necessary to take a handful of these Pills to produce the desired effect; two of them act quickly and powerfully, cleansing the Liver, Stomach and Bowels of all impurities. The principal Ingredient in Podophyllin, or the Alcoholic Extract of Mandrake, which is by many times more powerful, acting and searching than Mandrake itself. Its peculiar action is upon the Liver, clearing it speedily from all obstructions, with all the power of Mercury, yet free from the injurious results attached to that mineral.

For all diseases in which the use of a cathartic is indicated, these pills will give entire satisfaction in every case. They *never fail.*

In cases of Live Complaint, Dyspepsia and extreme costiveness, Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic builds up the system. The Bitters or Tonic purifies the Blood, strengthens the Nerves, *regulates* the Liver, and gives strength, energy and vigor.

Keep your Bowels active with the Pills, and tone up the system with Bitters or Tonic, and no disease can retain the hold, or even assail you.

Recollect that it is DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN Remedies that are so universally used and highly recommended, and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it.

These remedies will be sent by express to any locality, upon application to the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 631, ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor.

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for Sale by Druggists, Storekeepers and Medicine Dealers everywhere. jan18-1y-chdjy5;oct25,

SELECT MISCELLANY.

[From the Hearth and Home.]

THE HOOSIER SCHOOL-MASTER.

BY EDWARD EGGLESTON.

CHAPTER I.

OMINOUS REMARKS OF MR. JONES.

The school-master's mind was like ancient Gaul—divided into three parts. With one part he mechanically performed his school duties. With another he asked himself, What shall I do about the robbery? And with the third he debated about Bud and Hannah. For Bud was not present, and it was clear that he was angry, and there was a storm brewing. In fact, it seemed to Ralph that there was a storm brewing all round the sky. For Pete Jones was evidently angry at the sight of having been watched, and it was fair to suppose that Dr. Small was not in any better humor than usual. And so, between Bud's jealousy and revenge and the suspicion and resentment of the men engaged in the robbery at "the Dutchman's" (as the only German in the whole region was called), Ralph's excited nerves had cause for tremor. At one moment he would resolve to have Hannah at all costs. In the next his conscience would question the rightfulness of the conclusion. Then he would make up his mind to tell all that he knew about the robbery. But if he told his suspicions about Small, nobody would believe him. And if he told about Pete Jones, he really could tell only enough to bring vengeance upon himself. And how could he explain his own walk through the pasture and down the road? What business had he being out of bed at two o'clock in the morning? The circumstantial evidence was quite as strong against him as against the man on the horse with the white left fore-foot and the white nose. Suspicion might fasten on himself. And then what would be the effect on his prospects? On the people at Lewisburg? On Hannah?

It is astonishing how much instruction and encouragement there is in a bull-dog. This slender school-master's mind was like all his life pressing the animal and developing the finer nature, now found a need of just what the bull-dog had. And so, with the thought of how his friend the dog would fight in a desperate strait, he determined to take hold of his difficulties as Bull took hold of the raccoon. Moral questions he postponed for careful decision. But for the present he set his teeth together in a desperate, bull-dog fashion, and he set his feet down slowly, positively, bull-doggedly. After a wretched supper at Pete Jones's he found himself at the spelling-school, which, owing to the absence of Hannah and the excitement about the burglary, was a dull affair. Half the evening was spent in talking in little knots. Pete Jones had taken the afflicted "Dutchman" under his own particular supervision.

"I s'pose," said Pete, "that them air fellers what robbed your house must a come down from Jinkins Run. They're the bigbeadest set up there I ever see."

"Ya-as," said Schroeder, "put how did Yinkins fellers know dat I sell de inedder to Squaire, hey? How did Yinkins know anyting 'bout the Shquire's havin' me dree hundret in te hard [illegible]—hey?"

Some scamp [illegible] Pete. Ralph [illegible] "I'll bet a hoss," said Pete. Ralph wondered whether he'd bet the one with the white left fore-foot and the white nose. "Now," said Pete, of I could find the feller that's a helpin' them scoundrels rob us folks, I'd help stretch him to the neardest tree."

"So vood I," said Schroeder, I'd shtreck him dill he bald me my dree huntret tollars pack, so I vood."

And Betsy Short, who had found the whole affair very funny, was transported with a fit of tittering at poor Schroeder's English. Ralph, fearing that his silence would excite suspicion, tried to talk. But he could not tell what he knew, and all that he said sounded so hollow and hypocritical that it made him feel guilty. And so he shut his mouth, and meditated profitably on the subject of bull-dogs. And when later he heard the garrulous Jones declare that he'd bet a hoss he could pint out somebody as know'd a blamed sight more than they keer'ed to tell, he made up his mind that if it came to p'inting out he should try to be even with Jones.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE STRUGGLE IN THE DARK.

It was a long, lonesome, fearful night that the school-master passed, lying with nerves on edge and eyes wide open in that comfortless bed in the "furdest corner of the loft of Pete Jones's house, shivering with cold, while the light snow that was falling sifted in upon the ragged patchwork quilt that covered him. Nerves shattered by sleeplessness imagine many things, and for the first hour Ralph felt sure that Pete would cut his throat before morning. And you, friend Callow, who have blunted your palate by swallowing the Cayenne pepper of the penny-dreadfuls, or of a certain sort of Sunday-school books, you wish me to make this night exciting by a hand-to-hand contest between Ralph and a robber. You would like it better if there were a trap-door. There's nothing so convenient as a trap-door, unless it be a subterranean passage. And you'd like something of that sort just here. It's so pleasant to have one's hair stand on end, you know, when one is safe from danger to one's self. But if you want each individual hair to bristle with such a "Struggle in the Dark," you can buy trap-doors and subterranean passages dirt-cheap at the next news-stand. But it was, indeed, a real and terrible "Struggle in the Dark" that Ralph fought out at Pete Jones's.

When he had vanquished his fears of personal violence by reminding himself that it would be folly for Jones to commit murder in his own house, the question of Bud and Hannah took the uppermost place in his thoughts. And as the image of Hannah spelling against the master came up to him, as the memory of the walk, the talk, the box-alder tree, and all the rest took possession of him, it seemed to Ralph that his very life depended upon his securing her love. He would shut his teeth like the jaws of a bull-dog, and all Bud's muscles should not prevail over his resolution and his stratagems.

It was easy to persuade himself that this was right. Hannah ought not to throw herself away on Bud Means. Men of some culture always play their conceit off against their consciences. To a man of literary habits it always seems to be a great boon that he confers on a woman when he gives her his love. Reasoning thus, Ralph had fixed his resolution, and if the night had been shorter, or sleep possible, the color of his life might have been changed.

But sometime along in the tedious hours came the memory of his childhood, the words of his mother, the old Bible stories, the a

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., Nov. 8th, 1871.

THE forthcoming decision of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, on the test woman suffrage case, submitted to it some time since, will be adverse to the candidates for the privileges of the elective franchise, so far as that District is concerned. This decision will recognize the fact that women are entitled to vote under the Fourteenth Amendment, and that it but needs Congressional legislation to point out how this privilege can be made available, in order to have it secured to American women, but as far as that District is concerned, the organic law especially provides that suffrage shall be limited to male citizens. The decision will not be made public until next week, but the above points have been agreed upon by the Judges of the Court, after several consultations.

DEATH OF DR. STANTON.

This community, at an early hour on Sunday morning last, was shocked by the announcement of the sudden death at an early hour of that morning, of Dr. David Stanton, at his residence in New Brighton, this county. The facts preceding and attending this melancholy event, as near as we can ascertain them are as follows: He had long been subject to attacks of neuralgia, and for a couple of days previous to his death had suffered severely from this cause. On Saturday evening about seven o'clock, for the purpose of obtaining temporary relief he injected morphine into one of his arms, and retired to his couch and went to sleep. In the course of two or three hours his wife attempted to wake him, but failed. Becoming alarmed, she called in Drs. Jackson, McKinney, Winans and Reed, who used every effort to bring him to consciousness, but without avail. He gradually sank and expired at 1:30 in the morning. He was well acquainted with the drug he used; but it is supposed from his familiarity with it, he had become careless and miscalculated the effect upon his reduced system.

In this visitation of Providence, not only Beaver county but the State at large must mourn; the former for an eminent and esteemed citizen, and the latter for a capable public officer,—Col. Stanton having been chosen, at the late October election, Auditor General of the State. He was a surgeon during the late war of the rebellion, and as physician of eminence in this community. A gentleman of thorough culture, a ripe scholar, and highly respected—the entire community deeply sympathize with the bereaved family and friends. May he rest in peace.

The law concerning the office of Auditor General is not entirely clear in a case like this, but as Dr. Stanton, had he lived, would not have entered on his official duties before next May, it will be in the power of the Legislature to make the necessary provision before Gen. Hartranft's term expires.

THE *Citizen*, the Republican organ of Butler county, copied our article last week, in which we spoke of the [illegible] and above, and profering us its advice. The *Citizen* added:

> If our Beaver friends were aware how little importance is attached here to any advice the *Eagle* concern might give or anything else that paper may say, they would not trouble themselves by taking any notice of it. In common with the Republicans of this county, we have ceased to give it any attention or respect. Nothing it can say disturbs any person here. It is perfectly harmless for evil politically, being as the boys say, 'played out.' It has laid itself up to rule, dictate, and finally to read out all who will not do its way, but has only succeeded in falling into the pit it prepared for others. The proceedings now in our Court will show the present management and condition. The Republicans of this county have made up their verdict concerning it, and any outside who take passage with it will discover they are on the wrong train

A WORD or two in relation to the Sheriff's printing may not be amiss just now. Two years ago, when that officer took charge of the Sheriff's office, he made the *Radical* his organ. Why he did this, we will not stop to inquire now. Suffice it to say that his sales, partition, and divorce notices, and his job printing were all done at the *Radical* establishment. We naturally felt a little aggrieved at this, and on one or two occasions referred to the matter in the ARGUS. The *Radical* replied and told us quite curtly that "the Sheriff had a right to get his printing done wherever he pleased." We said nothing more, and finally after nearly two years had elapsed, and the Sheriff in the meantime having ascertained that we were "not a bad sort of a fellow," and that the ARGUS had a very large local circulation, concluded on giving it an equal chance with the rest of the county papers, in the matter of his printing. He accordingly gave the papers in the county notice, that if the four would do his official advertising for the same sum that the two usually charged, he would patronize all of them. This proposition was accepted, and for a time it worked well. Latterly however, the *Radical* has been kicking out of the traces, and declared that if it could not get *full pay* for publishing the proclamation and sales it would not publish them at all. The Sheriff did not feel inclined to submit to such unjust dictation, but all the while offered the *Radical* his printing at precisely the same rates the ARGUS, *Conservative* and *Press* were receiving. What right the *Radical* had to make such an extraordinary demand on Sheriff Grebing, we leave the public to determine. That it is an extraordinary demand will be apparent to all, when it is borne in mind, that the *Radical's* circulation in this county is less than that of any other paper published in it.

GEORGE O. EVANS was brought before Judge Pearson on a *habeas corpus*, on Friday of week before last, on the charge of embezzlement. A rule had also been granted on the Commonwealth, to show cause why Evans should not be discharged from bail on the civil action to recover the money. The Commonwealth was represented by the Attorney General, the Deputy Attorney General, and Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, and Mr. Evans by Messrs. Hall and Briggs. On Monday Judge Pearson announced his decision, discharging Evans on the embezzlement, and reducing his ball in the civil action from $100,000 to $100,000. And now that it is judicially determined that Evans is not guilty of embezzlement, we hope the public will await patiently the trial of the civil suit, which will determine how much he owes the State, and will enforce the payment of whatever is due. Of all senseless clamors that ever disturbed the Commonwealth, that made about Evans, or rather the State Administration has been the silliest, as most people now see, and all in the end will be convinced.

HERE AND THERE.

—The absurd report published a few days ago of the arrest of Secretary Boutwell was founded on the fact that a summons was served on him to answer suit of some individual who thinks he is the author of the financial policy of the Secretary. The suit will probably be tried at the same time that the claim of the Maryland lady for organizing the plan of the Fort Donelson campaign is allowed.

—Democrats who have sufficiently recovered from astonishment at their late overwhelming defeat in California are still trying to account for that phenomenon. The latest essay is from a correspondent of *The World*, whose first charge is that the result was chiefly owing to "the enormous use of money by the Radicals;" and it is further alleged that $200,000 was used, and that "purchasable material" was uncommonly plenty in California at the late election. In other words, Democrats were very cheap this year: $200,000 was sufficient to purchase seven or eight thousand of them. That correspondent proves too much.

—A physician in Kansas is entitled to honorable mention for personal cleanliness. The other evening he took a razor and made an excavation in the neck of his little girl. He then treated his wife the same way. These died. Our hero then obtained a large pan, set it on the floor, lay down with his head in it and sawed asunder all that he could get at in his own neck. The pan caught all the blood, and both the floor and his raiment were unsullied. The body is said to have had the clean transparency of very young veal, but the head having lopped down into the pan was considerably grummed up. We recommend in all similar cases the use of a small rack to sustain the pate when its guys and stays have been cut away.

—This is a good story which we read of a clergyman in Athol (Mass.), whose name, we are sorry to say, is not given. He was so enthusiastic in packing clothing for the Chicago sufferers that he put his own hat by mistake into the box, and it has gone on with the rest of the donations. This was a truly charitable gift, for it is evident that the left hand of the reverend gentleman didn't know what his right hand was doing; and can there be a more unconditional kind of self-surrender that which is implied in the formula, "Take my hat?" As it was thus to be disposed of, we hope that it was a good one, and that the man who may get it in Chicago will not, on account of its clerical fashion be bothered by invitations to preach.

—Whatever may hereafter happen to Brigham Young, he is certainly in undignified position for a prophet. Where in any book of the Old Testament can it be found that either Elijah or Elisha or Ezekiel, or even Jonah for the benefit of a widow and then put the money in his own pocket? Mahomet did a great business in the prophetic line; but he never was charged with embezzling money, as Brigham is by Mrs. Sarah A. Cook, who says that he begged $2,000 for her, to recover which she has now sued him. Where can you in any of the Hebrew reports find a case of *Sarah v. Ezekiel* for money had and received to the plaintiff's use?

—It has been thought that Harvard College was growing liberal, but upon the application of a young lady of Nashua, N. H., to be admitted to the Law School, a decided negative was given. There are seminaries, however, we believe, where the applicant can study law, if she pleases. Harvard refuses to matriculate the lady, because it is not common for the sex to practice as attorneys, counselors, or advocates. When it has become common, then Harvard will turn lassies into lawyers without making any objection. Our only wonder is that any woman should desire to undertake a profession in which so small a proportion of men win either money or fame, and in which, honestly to secure both, there must be such an abandonment of leisure, ease, and enjoyment as the Nashua lady little dreams of. It is bad enough to put boys to the law—spare the girls.

—The little town of Ashfield, Massachusetts, has had an unfortunate experience in litigation. Some four years ago a coach containing a dozen persons fell through a defective bridge, and all the passengers were more or less injured. The town settled with most of them, but rejected the claims of others as unreasonable. Judgments amounting altogether to nearly $25,000 have now been recovered against the town by these claimants, and the town has had to pay its own witnesses, counsel fees and other costs besides. The valuation of the town is a little less than $612,000, and the whole cost of the rotten bridge is at least about five per cent, upon it, a loss which a few dollars properly expended in inspection and repairs would have prevented.

—A rapid young lady, who, it is said, belongs to "one of the first families" in Flushing, amused herself on Sunday evening by masquerading in musculine habiliments and making calls of an amatory nature, upon other young ladies of the local upper tens. It would seem to be so customary a thing in Flushing for the daughter of the "first families" to receive evening visits from perfect strangers, and to have ardent attentions paid them on a first interview, that the fair intruder's fun was not interrupted until she had visited several houses without an introduction and made ferocious love to their occupants.

—The N. Y. *Commercial Advertiser* says: Mr. Ashbury's races, "solitary and alone" for the Queen's Cup, have ended amid a perfect eruption of protests, and now we shall be compelled to await the result of a Yacht Congress before the Englishman will be satisfied. The "Queen's Cup" was fairly won by dint of speed and bottom, and it is not to be surrendered by such a verdict as Mr. Ashbury hopes for.

Particulars of the Los Angeles Tragedy.

A special telegram to the San Francisco *Bulletin*, dated Oct. 25th, says "the tragedy of yesterday arose from an ill feeling of long standing between the rival Chinese companies. These parties had a difficulty with one another on the previous day, and an examination was held yesterday afternoon at one of the justice's courts, which was adjourned until this morning. On returning to their quarters, and just as the night set in, they resumed their quarrel and pistols were freely used; officers and citizens immediately rushed to the scene to separate and arrest the combatants. Some of the Chinese, however, turned upon their pursuers and fired their pistols at them, wounding one officer in the right shoulder, shooting a boy in the leg, and a citizen named Robert Thompson through the breast, from the effects of which he died within an hour and a half. They then sought refuge in their quarters. The block in which these Chinamen secreted themselves was surrounded by a mob, and none were permitted to leave.

Shortly after the blockade commenced one Chinaman attempted to escape, and with hatchet in hand, determined to cut his way through the human band encircling the Chinese stronghold. He was quickly captured, and the constables endeavored to carry him off to jail, but the announcement of the death of Mr. Thompson being generally made known at this juncture, the mob became infuriated, and several attempts were made to wrest the prisoner from the officers, while cries of "hang him" arose from all sides. When within about 200 yards of the jail, the crowd poured upon the officers and, overpowering them, seized the Chinaman and marched him up Temple street to the corner of New High street. Here the cross-beam of the sliding-door of a corral offered a convenient gibbet. A rope was immediately procured, attached to the victim's neck, thrown over the cross-beam, and amid mad shouts of the mob he was hoisted up.

The mob, consisting mainly of native Californians, the dregs of society, returned at once to the scene, drunk with their fiendish work. It was not until 10 o'clock that any real attempt was made to storm the Chinese strongholds, who had barricaded their doors, there being no windows to those adobe houses. In the mean time several futile attempts to fire the block were made. At 10 o'clock an entry was made into one of these houses, and the inmates, more dead than alive, were dragged out and hurried to the first hanging place at hand. Four were suspended from the sides of a wagon; six were hung from the awning of some dwellings on Los Angeles street, three in a bunch; one a mere boy eight or nine years old. All of these were fearfully mangled before reaching the place of execution. Ropes were placed around their necks immediately upon being captured, and some of them were strangled before being hanged. Sixteen Chinamen have thus far suffered. Two bodies, one a woman's, have been found shot dead. One wounded Chinaman now lies in a precarious state in the city jail. Thieves made good use of their opportunity, breaking open every trunk in the Chinese quarters, and taking everything of value. The officers of the law were powerless, and good citizens held aloof. The rabble ruled. Two or three dozen Chinamen took refuge in the city jail, where they now remain in custody. Dark hints of a repetition of last evening's proceedings are thrown out to-day. The old Vigilance Committee has been reorganized, and will act should such occur. A Coroner's inquest was held over the body of Thompson this morning, and inquests are now being held over the bodies of the Chinese. All of the dead will be buried this afternoon. Negro alley, the scene of the riot, is similar to your Chinatown, only the houses are one-story adobes without any windows. It is a perfect nest of filth and rotting immediately on the chief business portion of the city. The city is now in the greatest state of excitement. Knots of men are congregated in every direction talking of the tragedy. It is reported that about 40 of the Chinese belonging to the other company left town during the time of the disturbance last evening. Only one of the parties who shot at the officers and citizens has been identified among the dead. The other guilty ones have escaped, while the rest of those hanged are supposed to be innocent.

Improvement of the Ohio and Mississippi Navigation.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

We are glad to have so potent an ally as the *Gazette* in our demand upon Congress that it shall make such appropriations for the Ohio and Mississippi, in the construction of reservoirs, dams and locks at certain points on these rivers as will render them navigable the entire year for boats of several hundred tons burden. The practicability of this was long ago demonstrated, and the cost, considering what benefits it would afford the country, would be inconsiderable. All that is necessary is for the members of Congress who represent the constituencies interested in the navigation of these rivers to refuse to vote for any appropriation bill that does not afford aid for this object, and it will be done. But until something vigorous and decisive of this character is adopted, petitions and memorials to Congress will avail nothing, but will be treated with silent contempt. We would advise the Western and Southwestern members of Congress, without distinction of party, to have an early consultation next winter, and put the thing through in the manner indicated. It has been delayed too long already. Those who voted sixty millions to the Pacific Railroad should not hesitate to give twenty millions for the benefit of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, the navigation of which, for the whole year, is of infinitely greater importance.

An Invalid Murdered in Mistake.

The St. Louis *Republican* says the village of McLeansboro, Hamilton county, Illinois, was disturbed in a most extraordinary degree on Wednesday evening. The cause of the excitement was the killing of an invalid by Frank Hall, a conductor on the east-bound passenger train on the St. Louis and Southeastern Railroad. Hall, who was conductor on the train which left St. Louis on Wednesday evening, had had a difficulty with a man who was on the train, either at some previous time or on the way out. The individual left the cars at the junction of the Shawneetown Branch, to get his pay check signed. When the train was at the depot at McLeansboro, Hall, seeing the sick man, is supposed to have mistaken him for the man with whom he was at enmity, seized and threw him from the cars, jumped upon, beat and kicked him in a cruel manner. The unfortunate invalid was too weak to offer any resistence, or even protect himself, and he expired in a very few minutes. He was a stranger, on his way to procure medical treatment for a malady from which he was suffering. When the news of the tragedy spread, the people of the town became greatly excited, and arming themselves with guns, pistols, clubs and other weapons, and rushed to the depot, vowing vengeance to the conductor. Meanwhile Hall gave the signal to the engineer, and the train moved off before the excited throng of citizens arrived at the scene of the tragedy. Telegrams for the arrest of the fugitive were immediately forwarded to Carmi and Evansville, but it was not definitely known yesterday evening that his arrest had been affected. The name of the murdered man had not yet been ascertained.

GENERAL NEWS.

—Dan Smith a negro convicted of killing young Merryweather, at Memphis, Tenn., was sentenced to be hung on the 29th of December.

—At Rochester, N. Y., on Saturday evening, Fred. Douglass was unanimously nominated as the Republican candidate for Assembly.

—Near Bucyrus, Ohio, on last Friday, William Booth, while out hunting, fell from a wagon, his gun being discharged thereby, and the load entering his heart, from the effects of which he died soon after.

—In New York city the people are complaining of that two-dollar bill with a large horizontal 2 engraved upon it. Suspicion attaches to it everywhere on account of its having been so well counterfeited, and the only protection persons have in coming to trouble by it is to decline taking it under any circumstances.

—Prominent English capitalists are about to attempt the development of the Canadian oil fields, and will take steps to introduce the products of their enterprise into European markets. That there are large quantities of petroleum in that section there is no doubt.

—The statues of Roger Sherman and Jonathan Trumbull, which have been on exhibition at the Hartford, Conn., State House for some time, will be removed this week to Washington, and on the assembling of Congress will be presented to the United States by Senator Buckingham.

—The Columbus (Ohio) *State Journal* says: "A deformed chicken of common breed, the deformity resulting from a broken back, was entered at the Muskingum county fair as a Hungarian cock of the 'Slavi Magyar breed,' just imported, and the judges, after inspecting it, awarded it at the first premium over one of the finest poultry shows ever seen in the country."

—The Maysville, Ky., *Bulletin* says: "Our neighbors of the tobacco growing region have made good crops this season, and realized good prices for the same. The regular dealers have made large sums also. We are informed by a manufacturer that his profit in thirty days amounted to $18,000. We hear of other parties who have been equally fortunate."

—A young lady sitting at a front window in Danbury, Mass., tossing in her hand what might be called a ball of white yarn, attracted the attention of a middle-aged chap on the street, whose gallantry prompted him to hold up his hands for a catch. She accommodated him. The article proved to be an egg, and alighted on his nose; but it is not to be supposed that the lady knew it was a bad one.

—A San Francisco journal says: "As a rule it is not a good plan to visit the house of a recently married lady to collect money loaned her while you were courting her yourself. We have reason to believe that we are supported in this opinion by Mr. Edward Kelly, of this city, but as Mr. Kelly is at the hospital, suffering with five gashes from a bowie-knife, we have foreborne to personally consult him."—*Exchange.*

SOME of the newspapers are making much ado about an order which Gov. Palmer of Illinois is reported to have sent to the Attorney-General of the State, directing him to procure the indictment of Gen. Sheridan, Col. Frank T. Sherman, and Private Treat for the murder of District-Attorney Grosvenor, who was shot at Chicago while attempting to pass a military guard. The story is baseless, and the Governor has no authority to make any such order.

—According to the Humboldt (Cal.) *Times*, the crops in Eel river valley, in Mendocino county, in that State, have yielded this season beyond all calculation and almost beyond conception. A Mr Frost harvested from six acres 696 bushels of oats, and Mr. I. M. Richardson from bushels of the same grain. The first yield is at the rate of 116 bushels to the acre and the other at the rate of 101 bushels to the acre. The oats was of the common variety.

—The loss of fifty ships to the whaling trade since last year, as shown by the official statement of the present condition of the fleet, is regarded as a significant indication of the displacement of whale oil by petroleum and its products. In 1857, the whaling fleet of the United States consisted of 670 vessels, of which 358 were ships, and the capital invested was estimated at $22,000,000. The falling off since that period has been rapid, and the former glories of the great whaling ports of New Bedford, Salem, Nantucket and New London have departed.

—The Cincinnati Board of Trade have accepted the report of a committee on the freight question, recommending the establishment of a freight department in connection with the Board, under the management of an appointed agent, and also suggesting the feasibility of co-operating with the agents of freight lines in the city in the reduction of the present high rates. The report was withheld from publication until a general report of cases wherein discrimination has occurred can be compiled.

THE vice of the theory British Free Trade is that it makes Traffic the substance of national economy and Production only its accessory—that it subordinates the creation of wealth to the interchange of it. Free Trade is not a product of science. It is an invention of merchants, capitalists, and statesmen compelled to make markets for the surplus manufactures of Great Britain. That country had got to sell. It devised Free Trade to induce other nations to buy. And it hired and subsidized agents in the foremost countries of the world, to teach the impudent paradox that nations get rich by trade instead of by labor.

—An Atlanta paper thus fortells a diamond epidemic in that region: Our own observation, no less than the discoveries of self made geologists of more recent years, have fastened the conviction on our mind that precious gems of rare and highly valuable species lie hid away, it may be in great abundance, somewhere in the mountains of Northeast Georgia. We know of one gentleman who was for many years the owner of a very valuable diamond found in these regions, and it will surprise us very much if some of the railroad builders, when grading or projecting roads which penetrate this extremely interesting section, do not stumble unexpectedly upon precious stones of great worth.

—The anxiety of the English newspapers to obtain details of the Chicago fire was so great that they sent out reporters in special steam-tugs for the purpose of intercepting the incoming steamers—an evidence of enterprise seldom furnished by journals across the water. The cost of telegraphing news, by the way, is very much less in England than here. Parliament put a clause into the bill which transferred the telegraphs to government, fixing the tariff for press dispatches at one shilling (twenty-four cents) for a hundred words from any part of the United Kingdom. The actual cost of the showy-looking dispatches which now appear in the London journals, is, therefore, about $5 a column.

—The age of miracles is not ended in Utah. Every good woman—a phrase which we hope will not be interpreted too liberally—believes that there is sure hope of deliverance by an Almighty Hand from the machinations of wicked men. Judge McKean seems to have understood and appreciated this confidence at about its true value, as appears from his sentence of Hawkins. He arranged matters so that it would be rather more difficult to get up a good Mormon miracle, than the saints expected. But Brigham Young has gone. The prevailing Gentile view will be that Brigham has acted the part of a coward. He has left the poor misguided people, his deluded followers, to take care of themselves, while he has taken care to remove his own precious personality from the scene. In Mormon eyes, however, this escape of the leader will doubtless pass for an inspiration from above. We cannot look upon it as an admission of guilt, for President Young does not deny the facts alleged against him, only their criminality. But it is impossible to invest him with any heroic attributes after such an ignoble flight as he has now taken.

—The Green Bay *Advocate*, on the authority of a gentleman recently returned from the Wolf river pineries estimates that the damaged by the recent fires on the Wolf and its tributaries (the Embro, Embarrass and Red rivers) will amount to 50,000,000 feet. If this pine is all cut the coming winter and got into the streams, the damage to it will be about one dollar per thousand feet; but if not cut the loss will be almost total, as it would be bored by worms in another season and destroyed for every purpose but fencing. There is very little pine injured above Keshena. Thus the lightest estimate of damage to the Wolf river pine is 50,000. The pineries along the bay shore have suffered to a still greater extent, but the damage is easier repaired, provided the lumbermen can raise the means to put into the river two or three years' stock of logs, for a much greater amount of logs can be put into the Menominee, Oconto and Peshtigo rivers, which are not navigable, than into the Wolf, where they would interfere with navigation. One lumbering firm down the bay estimate their loss at $50,000.

DISPATCHES received in Washington, on Friday last, dated St. Petersburg, November 1st, state that the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, referring to the case of the Russian Minister at Washington, denies that Mr. Catacazy has been told that he cannot stay in Washington after the visit of the Grand Duke Alexis, and states that Mr. Curtin, the American Minister, has never informed the Government there that the American Government threatened to send the Russian Minister his passports. The above statement has attracted attention in official circles in Washington. The journal from which it is taken has been reputed to be the organ of the Imperial Government. It is, however, inferred from the tenor of the intelligence adverted to that it must either have lost that character or must have been directed to make representations the reverse of the truth; for authority is given for the statement that Mr. Catacazy has been told that, after the visit of the Grand Duke, he will not be received as the Minister of Russia; and that Mr. Curtin has given the Russian Government to understand that, unless Mr. Catacazy shall then have been recalled or shall voluntarily retire, his passports shall be sent to him.

Fatal Panic in a Church.

LOUISVILLE, November 5.—At half-past nine o'clock to-night the giving way of a column in the lower room in the Baptist church, at the corner of Fifth and York streets, created a panic among the congregation in the upper room, and the whole body rushed, jammed and crushed down two narrow stairways on each side of the door. Men were trampling over women and children in the fright. Eleven were killed outright, two of them children, and a number more or less wounded. One had a leg broken. The killed are all women. The scene was terrible and heart-rending — mothers screaming for their dead children, husbands in agony over the deaths of wives. The column or pillar which gave way proved to have been set on the lower floor between the joists with nothing under it but one inch flooring.

—The Editor of the Beaver *Radic-* look at the figures carefully, or has discovered some new system of arithmetic, when he states that Dr. Shurlock would have been elected, had he received the full or same vote in Butler county that our State ticket received. Let us appeal to the figures, and, if they continue to tell the truth and don't lie, the matter would be as follows, even after Dr. Shurlock's column has been increased by giving him the State ticket (Stanton,) vote of this county. Shurlocks total column in district is 10,395. His vote in Butler is 2,939. Republican State ticket (Stanton) in Butler is 3,092. Difference or loss to Shurlock in Butler, therefore, is 153. Add this 153 to his vote in this county, and then to his total in the whole district, and we have it 10,548. Now Dr. Lusk's total vote in the district is 10,742.—Leaving Dr. Shurlock still behind Lusk 194. And would also still be behind Mr. Dunlap, Democrat of Beaver. Dunlap, total column 10,565; Shurlock, total column, as above, 10,548, difference in favor of Dunlap, 17. So the *Radical* must see its error and place the whole responsibility of our loss of a member in this District to Beaver county. It is very difficult when two or more are running for the same office, and on the same ticket, to account for or tell exactly where or how gains or losses, came, but in this case we take it that Dr. Lusk took some votes in this county off of each of the Republican candidates for Assembly. Our returns show this. In one or two townships his vote is taken off of Mr. Leatherman, and in many he must have taken them from Mr. Fleeger, and he in turn ran Democratic votes in many places to make up the same. As to the other matter mentioned, being apprised here before the election of what was going on in Beaver, we heard or knew nothing on the subject until after the election, but do not see how the vote of this county could have been different from what it was only by the sacrificing of some one of our other nominees for Assembly, which we presume was not counseled.—*Butler Citizen.*

—Mr. Boutwell was able to report a reduction of our National Debt by more than *Thirteen Millions* in September, and he reports a further reduction of nearly *Nine Millions* in October. The full amount of reduction since General Grant's inauguration is $263,735,812, or more than *One Hundred Millions per annum.* Should we continue to pay as we have thus far paid since the incoming of this Administration, the Debt would be utterly extinguished within the next twenty years. As it is, the annual interest or burden of the Debt is diminished by at least *Fifteen Millions* since General Grant became President. These are cheerful figures.

We have often heard that the gold in the Treasury was about to be reduced; yet the amount on the 1st inst. was over *Ninety-nine Millions*, besides more than *Ten Millions* in paper. Happily, Mr. Boutwell has advertised that he will soon pay off whatever may remain outstanding of the first issued One Hundred Millions of Five-Twenties; and, as he is a man of his word, we will not doubt the assurance. If that redemption does not draw down the coin in the Treasury below Ten Millions, we urge him to call in more and more Five-Twenties till all his surplus Coin shall have been absorbed in the payment of his superabundant Debt. Had he bought up and paid off at least Eighty Millions more of interest-bearing Debt during the first six months of his Secretaryship, the discount thus realized and the interest thus saved would by this time have aggregated not less than Twenty Millions. Mr. Boutwell is an economist, and cannot fail to realize that a full treasury is an incitement to lavish and questionable expenditure, as also to improvident reductions of taxes. Do let us congratulate the country on the absorption of the surplus by the payment of Debt! *New York Tribune.*

For the Argus. (Continued from last week.

WHO ARE THE INFIDELS?

RESPONSE BY HOMO.

To Rev. J. B. Breckenridge:

DEAR SIR: Heresy is terribly odious in the estimation of some men. Orthodoxy may be esteemed heterodoxy by those who would be most orthodox people in the world. The orthodoxy of one generation or age may be regarded hetrodoxy in another. How we Protestants boast in the name of Luther, as being the followers of him, as we were of Christ in doctrine; and yet, scout contemptuously at the very doctrines taught by this man! Says Luther, when ironically responding to the decree of the Council of the Lateran, held during the Pontificate of Pope Leo Xth: "I permit the Pope to make articles of faith for himself and his faithful, such as the *soul* is the substantial form of the human body; the *soul is immortal*; with all those *monstrous opinions* to be found in the Roman Dunghill of decretals; that such as his faith is, such may be his gospel, such his disciples, and such his church; that the mouth may have meat suitable for it, and the dish a cover worthy of it." To-day, you condemn Luther as a heretic; despise and reject the doctrine of Justin Martyr; while, at the same time, you "garnish the sepulchres of these holy men and say, "if we had been in the days of our fathers we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets'."

We come, now, to Paul's vision, as related in 2d Cor. xii, 2, and onword. You say that "it is beyond all cavil that the apostle Paul believed in the possibility of a separate existence of the soul when, on a special occasion, he declares that he did not know whether he was in the body or out of the body!" Paul says *he* could not tell whether he was in or out of the body; if he means by this that *he* could not tell whether his soul was out of the body, it will be difficult for *us* to decide. But if it was his soul—which he says nothing about—then he was, according to your statement, *dead;* for, according to your belief—which is orthodox—death consists in a separation of the soul from the body; and, if his body was dead and his soul alive, it is unreasonable to suppose that he did not know the fact. The key by which the difficulty is solved will be found in the first verse: "I will come to *visions and revelations* of the Lord." He undoubtedly meant nothing more than that he did not know whether—while wrapt in vision—his body was caught up to heaven or not. His visions were about of the same character with those of John in Patmos, when he saw and heard things which appeared to be transactions then going on and accomplished, which really had no existence, but have been going on for the last fifteen or sixteen hundred years, and some of them not accomplished yet. We believe no one would explain Paul's vision any other way. If an unscripturil theory did not require the grasping at all such straws to keep itself from drowning. You cannot find any support in this passage to sustain your theory of immortal soul. We can furnish you with some passages far more plausible and direct, in your favor, to prove the soul can be separated from the body than this of Paul's. 1 Cor. v, 3—"For I verily, as absent in body, but *present* in *spirit*, have judged already as though I were present concerning him that hath so done this deed. In the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, when ye are gathered together, and my *spirit* with the power of our Lord Jesus Christ, to deliver such an one," etc. Col. ii. 5—"For though I be absent in the flesh, yet am I with you in spirit," etc. Was Paul's deathless spirit present in Corinth and Colosse, while his body was in Rome? If so, when it was dead, and he must have died quite a number of times before he [illegible] master's death.

You then inform us that the martyr, "Stephen, at death, yielded up his soul to Jesus." Stephen did no such thing. He said nothing about "his soul," nor any other soul. And your assumption that soul and spirit are identical remains for you to prove.

If we were dying we could utter the same language that Stephen did, most fervently, fully believing that all our future life depends upon our Lord Jesus, who has promised to *raise up* his followers "at the last day." 'Till then, and in the confidence that Jesus will fulfill His word, to whom should we commit ourselves but unto him whom God hath appointed as *the head* of the Church—the members of Christ's body. The phrase, "my spirit"—not soul—is only a strong expression for *me*, or *myself*. Thus Mary says, "My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour." The plain sense of which is, *I myself—Mary in person*—do these things. So, the sense of Stephen's language is clearly this: "Lord Jesus *receive*," or "*accept* me." As though he had said: "Lord Jesus I suffer, I die, for thy name, for thy truth; here I am, an offering unto death upon *the altar* for thy cause; *accept* me; receive this sacrifice of myself." It is then recorded —"When he had said this he *fell asleep.*" Not—"His soul was taken up into heaven;" but *he*, the personality of Stephen, fell asleep; and he will doubtless sleep till the Lord Jesus, who did "receive" his offering of *himself*, shall call him from "the dust of the earth," where he now rests. These "vagaries" and "quibbles," you may not understand, and you may be yet "unwilling to contend as one that beateth the air," for why? We leave you to answer.

You next appeal to Luke xxiv. 36—39; but alas! for your theory. You crucify it afresh, and put it to public shame!

In Matt. xiv, 26, and Mark vi, 49, the original word is *phantasma*, a phantom. And such is also the marginal reading in Luke. In the case recorded by Matthew and Mark, the disciples thought they saw a *phantom*, but they were *mistaken;* as you, and all other persons have been ever since. Let the reader notice, then, that in the only cases recorded where the desciples supposed they saw a phantom—a ghost—they were deceived; and that there is not a case differing from this on record!

In the case, referred to by Luke, we have the subject presented in all its power and force. The Lord Jesus had arisen from the dead. His Father had shown him the path of life," and demonstrated Him as His Son, by "His resurrection from the dead;" "death" now "had no more dominion over him;" He was immortal; and, as such, He appeared in their midst! They were terrified and affrighted, and supposed they had seen a spirit—a *phantasma*, or phantom—a ghost. And now he proceeds to *correct* their ideas of such things by asking, "Why are ye troubled? and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I, myself; handle me and see, for a spirit [a *phantasma*] hath not flesh and bones, as you see me have. And when he had thus spoken, he showed them his hands and his feet." Thus *correcting* their errors on the subject of spirit or *phantoms*, (your say so to the contrary notwithstanding), and at the same time *demonstrating the* MATERIALITY of SPIRITUAL BODIES!! Here, sir; is "a quickening spirit," as Paul says: "with *flesh and bones, hands and feet.*" Here we have a glorious specimen of a spiritual, immortal body—not immaterial, but *material*—real, tangible; something which could be "*handled*" and "*seen!*" What becomes of your "immaterial soul" in the light of this fact? Your theory is exploded! Your foundation demolished! Your superstructure crumbled into dust, and your theology a thing of nought!—the *ignis fatuus* of a day! This fact, we repeat it, sweeps away your whole theory of "immortality," demolishes your logic, and nullifies all the rhetoric of Pythagorus, Plato, Socrates and Zoroaster. It eclipses all the philosophy of Babylonia, Egypt, Media, Persia, Greece and Rome! It swallows up all the traditions of the Jewish service books —Josepus and the Apocrypha! It casts into the shade all the learning of Pharisees and Saducees, ancient or modern! including "The Beaver County Ministerial Association" and the Rev. J. B. Breckenridge, *because* it is "*Life and immortality brought to light!*" This may so "elude your comprehension" that you may not attempt to "follow in its wake."

"And finally, it is said" "Abraham gave up the *ghost* and was gathered to his people." And you kindly inform the readers of the ARGUS how Homo will reply, as you did in the case of the "Rich man and Lazarus." Let us see if you are a prophet. Gen. xxv, 7, will not support your tremendous and contradictory dogma that while the man is dead his ghost is consciously suffering in a hell of fire or torment prior to the final judgment, or is enjoying ineffable delights in a place called "Paradise," or "heaven," or "the spirit world," or "beyond the bounds of time or space." Let us examine: "And these are the *days* of the *years* of Abraham's *life* which he *lived*, one hundred and seventy-five *years*: and Abraham (*gave up the ghost*,) and (*died*) in a good old age; an old man, and full of years, and was gathered to his people. And his sons Isaac and Ishmael buried *him* in the cave of Machpelah; (verse 8,) literally—And Abraham he (*gova*) *wasted away*, he (*muth*) *died*. Professor Pick gives the meaning "*wasted away.*" In Gen. vi. 17, *gova* is referred to every creature, and translated, '*shall die.*"—and Gen. vii, 21, "All flesh (gova) *died*. All flesh wasted away. This gives an orthodox *soul* or *ghost* to all the *beasts* of the field! Gen. xxv, 18—"And these are the years of the life of Ishmael, one hundred and thirty-seven years, and he (gave up the ghost) and (died), and was gathered to his fathers." The words here are the same as in verse 8. He (*gova*) *wasted away;* and he (*muth*) died. You, sir, will please inform us by what authority did the translators render *gova*, when applied to beasts, "*shall die*," and "*died*," and when the same word applied to Abraham and Ishmael translate it "give up the ghost?" But the original is very emphatic, repeating the personal pronoun *he*. It is said of Abraham that "*he* wasted away," "*he* died," and "*he* was gathered to his *fathers?*" Who were his fathers? You, sir, inform us that they are "the assembly of the righteous whose departure from this world had preceded his death." Shame on you! Read your Bible! Abraham's fathers were *idolators* lying in the grave; and the context assures us that Abraham and his fathers' *living existence terminated* at that given portion of time. In order to confirm the statement we refer you to Job x, 18: "Why didst thou bring me forth from the womb? I might (*gova*) have wasted away, and no eye have seen me. I might have been *as though I never had existed*, have been carried from the womb to the grave." *Gova* is here translated "give-th up the ghost." But Job is very explicit, and declares, of the state between death and the resurrection, that it is a state of non-existence as animate beings in any way whatever: vii, 21: "Since now I am about to repose in the dust, and thou shalt seek *me, but I shall not exist.*" Even God cannot find Job, when he is dead! But, surely, God could have found his living ghost if he had one. This language is very plain, that Job and Abraham do not exist, and will not until the resurrection. The gospel, containing the *promise* of immortality was preached to Abraham; and he, like Job, was taught that he should become the future possessor of an everlasting inheritance, by a resurrection to be obtained through the "*Man* that *should die and live again.*"

You may call this "subterfuge" if you will. But we challenge you, sir, or "The Beaver County Ministerial Association" of ministers to show by any text of Scripture that the theological distinction of soul and body [making a man a double entity] is true. That any such soul was ever separated from the body at death; that there is any conscious existence of a soul of a dead man; that no such doctrine is found in all the Bible as that *souls* depart to Paradise at death; that there is such hints that *souls* reenter bodies at the resurrection. And we affirm that the entire argument on this subject is made up of theological assumptions spun out of Pagan speculations grafted on to Christianity between the second and fourth centuries, thereby corrupting the Christian system, and opening the floodgates to the Papal apostacy, with its deified saints, worshipping them and seeking help from them, bringing in the Papal purgatory, by which a wicked and designing priesthood could sponge the poor ignorant people out of money to get their friends prayed out of purgatory; with all the abominations connected therewith. The doctrine which you contend is the very life-blood of all the fooleries, corruptions and blasphemies of Romanism and "Spirit Rapping" now cursing the world and destroying its thousands and tens of thousands. It is the summing up, the perfection, the full development of the doctrine —"*Ye shall not surely die.*" It maintains the *essential* man; the commanded man, the threatened man, the *sinning* man did not die, and cannot die. God saith "*the soul* that sinneth *it shall die.*" "The wages of sin is death." Ezek. xviii. 4, 20, and Romans vi, 23. [Concluded].

Brigham Young's Whereabouts.

SALT LAKE, November 5.—A well known Mormon, writing from Beaver, under date of October 31, says Brother Brigham arrived here this morning, and after resting about five hours left for St. George, on the southern border of

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., Nov. 8th, 1871.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,....	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	45 00
1 column,....	20 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00

special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

GEO. P. ROWELL, 40 Park Row, N. York, AND

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co, 37 Park Row, New York, are the *sole agents* for THE BEAVER ARGUS in that city, and are authorized to contract for inserting advertisements for us at our lowest cash rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Accom'n 8.22; Mail, 2.47 p. m ;Evening Fast Line, 9.25.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.46 a. m.; Accommodation and Express, (through to Bellair,) 6.15 p. m.

Pitt. Ft. W. & C. R.R.—Trains going East leave Rochester Station (at end of bridge) as follows: Beaver Falls Accom. 6.03 a.m.; Enon accom. 7.10 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.30 a. m.; B. Falls accom 12.10 p. m.

Trains going West leave Rochester Station, (at end of bridge) as follows: B. F. accom. 10 a. m.; E non accom. 5.32 p. m.; Erie night express 5.45 p. m.; B. F. accom. 7.37 p. m.

Trains going East leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: B. F. accom. 6.05 a. m ; Enon accom. 7.15 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.40 a. m.; Chicago exp. 10.52 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 12.15 p. m.; Chicago Mail 2.05 p. m; Erie exp. 4 10 p. m; Chicago exp. 5.02 p. m; Erie mail 6.52 p. m.

Trains going West, leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: Chicago mail 8.15 a. m.; Erie exp. 8.25 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 9.55 a. m.; Chicago exp. 11.30 a. m.; Chicago exp. 3.35 p. m; New Castle accom. 4.30 p. m.; Erie exp. 5.42 p. m; Beaver Falls accom. 7.30

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Attention—Rochester Building Ass'n.
Special Notices—S. & J. Snellenburg.
Special Notice—M. Schiff.
Special Notice—R. Steinfeld.
Special Notice—Speyerer & Sons.
Special Notice—Freedom Building Ass'n

Sensible.—There is no duller blunder, says a writer in *Harper's Weekly*, than the supposition that the schemers and tricksters and unscrupulous men of a party are its shrewdest managers, and decency are impracticable in politics.

THE latest and best styles of Jewelry, in all its various branches, to be found at *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet-1y

New Subscribers.—The ARGUS has added more new subscribers to its already large list, within the past three weeks, than it has ever done within the same time, before. We have still room for a few more. Now that the long winter evenings are at hand, every family should have a good local paper. The ARGUS, in this respect, leads all others in Western Pennsylvania. Send in your names.

WATCHES, WATCHES.—Being Agents for the sale of those Watches in the City of Pittsburgh we are confident of our ability to please in styles at prices. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh jet-1y

Look out next week for Speyerer & Son's new advertisement in the ARGUS. They have just received a heavy lot of fall and winter goods, which they will dispose of at very low rates.

WANTED,—50 cords young black walnut. Sticks four to twelve inches in thickness. Beaver Falls Cutlery Co., Beaver Falls, Pa. nov2-1m.

CLOCKS, CLOCKS, CLOCKS.—American Clocks a full stock; newest styles; lowest prices. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh jet-1y

A Puzzle.—Two ladies were traveling on the cars, when a stranger asked the elder what relationship she bore the younger. The answer was quick and pertinent: "She is my sister's daughter, and my daughter's sister!" Now what relation did the two sustain to each other?

ATTENTION is directed to an advertisement in another column, in which "The Little Beaver Bridge Mill Site" is offered for sale. This is a valuable property, and there is no doubt, but that it can be bought at a figure far below its real value. nov1-ts.

An unreasonable and somewhat misanthropic acquaintance remarks he has often heard the proverb, "A frind in need is a friend indeed," but he says he can't see where the laugh comes in. He has a friend in need who is always borrowing money from him.

WATCH REPAIRING. If your watch is out of order send it to *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, Pittsburgh. It will be repaired and returned free of express charges. All work warranted. jet-1y

A young lady—a sensible girl—gives the following catalogue of the different kinds of love: "The sweetest, a mother's love; the longest a brother's love; the strongest, a woman's love; the dearest, a man's love: and the sweetest, longest, strongest, dearest love, a love of a bonnet."

I WE invite our friends to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Orders carefully and promptly filled. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet-1y

A little boy had been cautioned never to take the nest egg when gathering the eggs; but one evening the girl reached the nest first, seized an egg and started for the house. Her disappointed brother followed, crying—"Mother! mother! Susy's been and got the egg the old hen measure's by."

STERLING SILVER.—Sterling Silver, Table Ware and presentation pieces. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93, Market street, Pittsburgh. jet-1y

Hon. John J. Pearson, of Harrisburg, received the remarkable compliment of a nomination for Judge of the Dauphin and Lebanon district from both political parties, and was elected by almost a united ballot. There were but nine votes cast against him. Although he has presided in the courts of that district for twenty-three years, he is without a personal enemy, and even the politicians of the district support him without division as to party. The wonderful popularity arises from his ability as a judge, and his worth as a citizen. May his life and vigor be preserved through his new term, is the hearty wish of all who know him.

SILVER-PLATED WARE.—We sell none but triple plate. Send for drawings and prices. *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh. jet-1y

A little five-year-old boy was being instructed in morals by his grandmother. The old lady told him that all such terms as "by golly," "by jingo," "by thunder," &c., were only little oaths, and but little better than other profanities. In fact, she said, he could tell a profane oath by the prefix "by." All such were oaths. "Well, then, grandmother," said the little hopeful, is "by telegraph,' which I see in the newspapers, swearing?" "No," said the old lady, "that's only lying."

WATCHES, WATCHES.—The most complete line in the city of Pittsburgh, and all the necessary attachments to be had of *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market St. Pittsburgh. jet-1y

The law, instituted by the late faculty, requiring each student to furnish the august board with a written statement of the place of worship and Bible-class attended, boarding-place, &c., affords unlimited opportunities for the waggish student to display his peculiar ways. The following specimen was recently received by the goverbing element: "Attend Catholic Church. Have conscientious scruples in regard to the Bible-classes. Refresh the inner man at Mrs. Jerusha Ann Tompkin's, at a pecuniary expense of $5 per week—washing extra. Survive on faith, hash and napkins. Hired girl's name, Nancy; goodlooking and robust, of Swedish extraction. We invariably arise at 4. m. and retire at p. m."

The best investment which any man can make, and the first which he should make, is the purchase of his own liabilities. In a word, the very best use of money is in paying one's debts. If outstanding obligations have still a time to run, to pay them off with whatever interest is due upon them at the time is better than buying any corporation stock whatever. Many shrewd business men practice this, and thus secure a double good, the improvement of their credit, and the actual reaping of profit. Another "investment" which everybody can make is the punctual payment of open accounts, if they have any such debts. The value of money is largely increased by its prompt disbursement. The payer derives more advantage from it in this way than he could by any investment, while open accounts harrass him. The "cash basis" is, especially in the ordinary expenses of living, the only sound and safe one; and the one against whom no man has a claim is truly independent. Especially in personal and household expenses should the cash system be adhered to. If everybody, rich and poor, followed this safe course, the "fluctuations of trade" would be diminished in a wonderful degree. The best investment is in the payment of debts.

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper headed, "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is merit passed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan25:1y

You will find a large assortment in foreign and domestic shawls at M. Schiff's, New Brighton; also splendid velveteen for ladies' sacks. His stock in lace collars and embroideries ranks with the largest houses in the country. This firm is the only one in this country which manufactures all kirds of socks and ladies' hose and sells them wholesale and retail at prices which cannot be beat.

Worth Reading.—We clip the following from an exchange, and give it to our readers because of its truthfulness. It is rather a queer piece of poetic prose, and yet contains more truth than poetry. We commend it to the notice of all business men:

"When trade grew slack, and notes fell due, the merchant's face grew long and blue; his dreams were troubled through the night, with sheriff's bailiffs, all in sight. At last his wife unto him said, Rise up at once, get out of bed, and get your paper, ink, and pen, and say these things unto all men:

"Mygoods I wish to sell to you, and to your wife and daughters, too; my prices they shall be so low, that each shall buy before they go."

He did as his good wife advised, and in the paper advertised. Crowds came and bought of all he had; his notes were paid, his dreams were glad; and he will tell you to this day, how well did printer's ink repay.

He told us, with a knowing wink, how he was saved with printer's ink.

The other, in a place as tight, contented was the press to slight. And did not let the people know of what he had, or where to go.

His drafts were due, and were not paid; a levy on his goods was made; the store was closed until the sale, and for sometime, he was in jail.

A bankrupt now, without a cent, at leisure he can deep repent, that he was foolish and unwise, and did not freely advertise.

PLEASE remember that you can get the best fitting garment at the lowest price, at R. Steinfeld's, New Brighton. Also you will find there, at all times, a big selection in men's and boys' clothing of his own make, as well as the latest novelties in gent's furnishing goods.

She Wouldn't Marry a Mechanic.—A young man commenced visiting a young woman, and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called when it was quite late, which led the young lady to inquire where he had been.

"I had to work to-night."

"What, do you work for a living?" she inquired in astonishment.

"Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic."

"I dislike the name of a mechanic;" and she turned up her pretty nose.

That was the last time the young man visited that young lady. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the best women in the country for a wife.

The woman who disliked the name of a mechanic is now the wife of a miserable fool, a regular vagrant about groggshops; and the miserable girl is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.—*Methodist Record.*

For the newest and latest novelties in Watches Jewelry and Silver Ware at the lowest prices: go to *John Stevenson's Sons & Co.*, 93 Market street, Pittsburgh jet-1y

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!—All Rochester, Beaver, Bridgewater, Freedom, Phillipsburg and Sharon men, "or any other man," who enjoy that really healthy and scientific game—Billiards—can do so by calling on Mr. H. H. Mills, who has recently fitted up the Hall in the Diamond, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., (recently occupied by Mr. Frederick as an Oyster saloon), with two Tables; where he will be glad to see his old friends, and as many new ones as desire to indulge in this best of games. nov1-1w

RARE CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY.—Freedom Building and Loan Association. The books are now open, so that all parties wishing to secure stock will do so at once.

Meeting every Wednesday evening.

Committee: { J. B. CHENEY, S. MORGAN, R. H. MCCASKEY, S. A. CRAIG.

nov5-2w.

Sic Transit Gloria Mundi.—The last *Herald* of Butler contains this notice of the *Eagle* of that place. The *Eagle* is the paper that has labored so hard of late to get a kick or two from the ARGUS:

"BILL IN EQUITY.—Thomas Robinson, esq., has filed a Bill in Equity, against the *Eagle* Printing office. The decision of the question will be made at the adjourned Court to be held on the 27th of November next. The bill prays to set aside the present board of directors of that institution, and for the appointment of a receiver, and a settlement of the accounts of the concern.

This looks as if the *Eagle* was about to embark in the tedious and expensive business of litigation. It will have to take care of its plumage for Robinson is on the war path."

Re-arrested.—It seems that young Harn, who is now in jail in Beaver for killing Grant at the Harriet Murray den near New Brighton a few weeks ago, was committed to prison at that time on a charge of "aggravated assault and battery with intent to commit murder." The new District Attorney (J. H. McCreery, esq.) believing that this was not the proper charge to try Harn on, had him re-arrested on Tuesday of last week, on an information made by Coroner Corbus, charging him with murder. Constable Griffin made the arrest—that is, brought the alleged murder from jail to Esq. Imbrie's office, who committed him again on the information made by the Coroner.

FAST dwindling down, 50 dozen still on hand of those 75 cent shirts and drawers, at S. & J. Snellenburg's, Broadway, New Brighton.

A Wild Family.—The Pittston (Pa.) *Comet* reports a visit, in company with the Pittston Chief of Police, to the cabin of a recluse named Welles Parks, in the wilds of the Wyoming district. He was found in the act of burrowing a cellar under his hut for greater warmth during the coming winter. His two idiot children, aged respectively twenty-two and twenty-three, a young man and young woman, were at large in the woods, entirely nude, and came to the cabin at their father's call like docile animals. They were alarmed at the strangers and darted for a pile of straw, in which they cowered. The old man Parks talked well, interlarding his discourse with copious quotations from the Bible.

ONE CAR of Canton City Flour, 1 car of Feed, a lot of Wheelbarrows, 100 Kegs Wheeling Nails, and a large stock of New Goods, just received, at Speyerer & Son's, Rochester, and for sale wholesale and retail.

Corner Stone Laying.—On next Sunday, the 12th inst., at 2 p. m., it is announced that Right Rev. M. Domenec will lay the corner stone of a new Catholic Church at New Brighton. The necessary arrangements are being made for carrying a number of religious societies from Pittsburgh and vicinity to paeticipate in the exercises of the occasion. It is intended that the demonstration will be imposing and edifying. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

MOUNTAINS, mountains, mountains, overcoats, overcoats, overcoats, at S. & J. Snellenburg's, Broadway, New Brighton.

Small-pox.—We regret to have to report that the small-pox is prevailing in several of the towns in this county. Some six or eight cases are reported in Rochester, a few cases in New Brighton, and also in Beaver Falls. We will doubtless have the disease in Beaver before the scourge passes away. Every person therefore, who is not already vaccinated should attend to this important duty at once.

The Beaver County Ministerial Association will meet in the Presbyterian Church in Beaver, on Thursday the 9th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m.

J. H. AUGHEY, *Sec'y.*

He Beats them All.—We have listened to the yells of the "Johnnies" as they made their dashes against the Union lines, and heard the war-whoops of the Red Man when he was rushing into battle, but for lung expansion the Beaver Falls f-r-e-s-h-m-a-n seller beats them all. As a screecher he is the most wonderful success of the age. We won't be surprised if the echoes of his voice are heard along the Beaver Valley long after he is gathered to his fathers.

SAY, Growler, what you growling about? Don't your clothes fit you? Serves you right. Get them made at S. & J. Snellenburg's hereafter.

A Championship at Last.—New Wilmington, Lawrence county, being ambitious, and seeing nothing else that its chivalrous sons could compete for with any reasonable hope of success, got up a "spitting match" there last week, which is thus described by a correspondent of the *Lawrence Guardian*:

This is indeed an age of wonder. We have our champions in every department in every science, in feats of amusement and wonder, but New Wilmington can claim the honor of the first *spitting match*, which came off a few days since between three or four extraordinary tobacco chewers. The match is the championship of this place. The site selected was the front end of the daguerrean room, the contestants standing ten feet outward from this foundation. Some very remarkable and extraordinary spitting was done. After a number of amazing discharges having been made, the palm was finally carried off by a representative of New Texas, who threw a three ounces decoction of saliva upon the *cone of the roof*. If you have any persons conspicuous in this sublime art bring them on, otherwise we will claim the championship of America. SAM.

A Runaway Horse.—On last Sabbath day, a horse attached to a buggy, in which were seated Mr. William Gaston, wife and daughter, ran away when near the Newport Presbyterian Church, in Lawrence county, and threw the whole family out and on to a stone pile, bruising and cutting all of them severely, though not fatally. The horse was caught about a half mile away; the buggy however, was a perfect wreck.

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!—All Rochester, Beaver, Bridgewater, Freedom, Phillipsburg and Sharon men, "or any other man," who enjoy that really healthy and scientific game—Billiards—can do so by calling on Mr. H. H. Mills, who has recently fitted up the Hall in the Diamond, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., (recently occupied by Mr. Frederick as an Oyster saloon), with two Tables; where he will be glad to see his old friends, and as many new ones as desire to indulge in this best of games. nov1;3w

List of letters remaining in Beaver Post-office, November 1, 1871:

Ammon Mercer & Co., R Meely, esq.,
Mr. Willi Boss, W. J. Odell,
Mr. Joseph Emens, Ella Rosedel,
Mr. Theodore Floston, M. A. Rambo,
Miss Emma Fleming, Mrs. Maria Reed,
M W Howard, David Smith,
Miss Ada Hamilton, Mr. John Strock,
Mr. William Moore, Mr. J. B. Wolcott

MARY A. MCGAFFICK, *P. M.*

SEE S. & J. Snellenburg's 75 cent drawers and shirts before you condemn them. Broadway, New Brighton.

The Industry Fur Company.—Having some business in Industry township one day last week, we took occasion while there to inquire into the general prosperity of the Industry Fur Company. The members of the Company themselves were quite sure that their success was complete and their prospects never more flattering than at the present time. In fact they seemed to think they had a "soft thing," and felt a little indifferent about the rest of mankind—their cares, responsibilities or general destiny. On the other hand however, their wives asserted most positively that all the hunters got in the chase were torn pantaloons and slivered boots; and that it had been so long since they had seen a dead fox, coon, wood-chuck or opossum, they could now hardly remember what either of them looked like! Col. Walton! to the front, and explain this radical difference in the testimony.

Mr. William Amon, who, we believe, is a Captain in the "Fur Brigade," and ranks next to Col. Walton, promised us the first, fat coon he would overtake. We bide our time.

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!—All Rochester, Beaver, Bridgewater, Freedom, Phillipsburg and Sharon men, "or any other man," who enjoy that really healthy and scientific game—Billiards—can do so by calling on Mr. H. H. Mills, who has recently fitted up the Hall in the Diamond, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., (recently occupied by Mr. Frederick as an Oyster saloon), with two Tables; where he will be glad to see his old friends, and as many new ones as desire to indulge in this best of games. nov1-1w

Barn Destroyed by Fire.—On Tuesday night of last week, a frame barn belonging to Mr. Stephen Calvin of South Beaver township was destroyed by fire. How the fire originated is not known but that it was the work of an incendiary is generally believed. About 300 bushels of oats, together with a considerable quantity of hay was burned. Mr. Calvin's loss is quite heavy, and seems unusually severe at this season of the year.

Get Yourself a Home.—Get a home of your own somewhere. Buy a piece of land and own it. Buy it with the determination to keep it as long as you live, and to leave it to your heirs. If you have no money except what you earn yourself, then scrupulously save and lay aside part of your income, until you have enough to pay for a piece of land. To be an owner of a homestead will have a beneficial effect upon your character. It will increase your self-respect—your confidence in yourself. You will feel that you have a substantial position, and something at stake in the community. The habit of saving, which you will have formed in saving money to purchase a piece of land will, in itself, be valuable to you. It will aid you greatly in acquiring other property, and becoming independent. The tendency of this is to make you more self-reliant, more ambitious, more industrious, more careful, and a better citizen. If a home in Beaver or anywhere else in the county, costs more than you think you are able to pay, go somewhere else and purchase. There are plenty of places where a home can be bought at a low figure and on accommodating terms.

Small pox is still prevailing to an alarming extent in some portions of Pittsburgh. Heads of families should see that not only themselves but their children are protected by vaccination. Nor should most unnecessary visiting to the cities be indulged in just now by persons who are liable to be attacked with this terrible disease.

Canal Abandoned.—We are reliably informed that notices have been sent to boatmen to remove their boats, &c., from the Erie Canal, by the 20th of the present month, as the Canal Company will not be responsible for any boats left on it after that time. This settles the much disturbed question as to whether the Canal Company is going to keep the Canal open. The ditch from Girard to Erie is to be used by the P. & E. railroad as soon as a track can be laid, we understand.

County Papers.—The following well-arranged thoughts on the comparative merits and claims of home and city papers, we clip from the Tuscarawas (O.) *Advocate*: "We sometimes meet with individuals who complain of their county paper, and cease to take it, preferring to subscribe for a city paper. They do not seem to comprehend the facts in relation to the publication and support of papers. In the first place the terms of nearly all city papers are the same as county papers—$2 for a single copy, and the only way they get them for a less price is by clubbing, and sending for a number of copies at a time. Then, again, they must invariably send the money in advance, which they very seldom do for their county paper. But the principal difference consists in the fact that it costs the publisher of the county paper the same to set his type that it does the city publisher, and setting type is the principal expense in publishing a newspaper of small circulation. After the type is once set, the expense then is merely for the blank paper and press work. And a paper with an hundred thousand subscribers can better afford to take one dollar a year, than the paper with a thousand subscribers, two dollars. Of course, the large city papers contain a larger amount of reading matter than the county papers, but which is the most useful and interesting? That's the question. Do the city papers say anything in regard to your own county? Nothing. Do they contain notices of our schools, churches, meetings, marriages and hundreds of other local matters of interest, which the county papers publish without pay? Not an item. Do they ever say a word calculated to draw attention to our county and its numerous thriving towns, and aid in their progress and enterprise? Not a line. And yet, there are men, who take contracted views of this matter, that, unless they are getting as many square inches of reading matter in their county paper that they do in a city paper, that they are not getting the worth of their money. It reminds us of the person who took the largest pair of boots in the box, simply because they cost the same as the pair much smaller, that fit.

FROM THE OLD DOMINION.

NEW STORE,
Buckingham Co., Va., Oct. 1871.

EDITOR OF ARGUS:—In answer to any persons seeking farther information in your county as to the prospects for their welfare in this part of Virginia, I desire to say we are having now our usual delightful Autumn weather. This October is perfectly luxjurious.

Wheat seeding is about done and the fields are becoming perfectly green under this genial sunshine. Tracts of land of all sizes are for sale at low prices. Unimproved land, that is lands without buildings, are exceedingly low and on long time. All of it, on small cash payments and residue at one, two and three or more years.

The owners have large bodies of land and almost every one is willing and anxious to dispose of a part or all of his tracts.

Cattle—common breeds—are raised easily, and generally need no feeding until first of January.

Sheep are raised at any time, only needing salt once a week. Hogs grow well and every farmer raises them for home use and a few for market.

The staple crops are wheat, corn, oats and tobacco. Winter oats seeded in August and September thrive well and yield fine crops.

Vegetables, of all kinds, grow well and there is no lack of them anywhere.

A common school system similar to yours, has been inaugurated, and in a few months we will have 3,000 schools in operation with 20 scholars each or more.

The population is sparse, but many new comers from England, Scotland and a few from the Empire State are purchasing lands on good terms and making comfortable homes for their families.

Our "Homestead Law" allows every householder and head of a family $2,000 in money or property, (real or personal), free from all debts, and this in addition to personal articles of the act of Assembly worth about $300 more. This can only be bound for debt by special contract, and thus every family is assured its needful home.

All we need now is an industrious and enlightening population to make this the most eligible region in the South.

Labor is highly respected and good order abounds in every part, and a cordial welcome is extended to every good and true man and woman from abroad.

Every want can be supplied in every town here and at short notice. A railroad through the county, now chartered, will add greatly to its comforts and values. My sheet is out.

Respectfully, &c.,
GEO. D. SAUNDERS.

(*Continued from Fourth Page.*)

CHAPTER XIII.

A STRUGGLE FOR THE MASTERY.

The school closed on Monday evening as usual. The boys had been talking in knots all day. Nothing but the bulldog in the slender, resolute young master had kept down the rising storm. Let a teacher lose moral support at home, and he can not long govern a school. Ralph had effectually lost his popularity in the district, and the worst of it was he could not divine from just what quarter the ill wind came, except that he felt sure of Small's agency in it somewhere. Even Hannah had slighted him, when he called at Means's on Monday morning to draw the pittance of pay that was due him.

He had expected a petition for a holiday on Christmas day. Such holidays are deducted from the teacher's time, and it is customary for the boys to "turn out the teacher who refuses it on Christmas day, by barring him out of the school-house on Christmas and New Year's morning. Ralph had intended to grant a holiday if it was asked, but it was not asked. Hank Banta was the ringleader in the disaffection, and he had managed to draw the surly Bud, who was present this morning, into it. It is but fair to say that Bud was in favor of making a request before resorting to extreme measures, but he was overruled. He gave it as his solemn opinion that the master was mighty peart, and they would be beat any how some way, but he would lick the master for two cents of he wasn't sent him that he'd feel like he was fighting a baby.

And all that day things looked black. Ralph's countenance was cold and hard as stone, and Shocky trembled where he sat in front of him. Betsey Short tittered rather more than usual. A riot or a murder would have seemed amusing to her.

School was dismissed, and Ralph, instead of returning to the Squire's, set out for the village of Clifty a few miles away. No one knew what he went for, and some suggested that he had "slooped." But Bud said "he warn't that air kind. He was one of them air sort as died in ther tracks, was Mr. Hartsook. They'd find him on the ground next morning, and he 'lowed the master war made of that ar sort of stuff as would burn the dog-on'd old school-house to ashes, or blow it into splinters, but what he'd beat. Howsumdever he'd said he was a-goin' to help, and help he would; but all the sinnoo in Golier wouldn' be no account agin the cute they was in the head of the master."

But Bud, discouraged as he was with the fear of Ralph's "cute," went like a martyr to the stake and took his place with the rest in the school-house at nine o'clock at night. It may have been Ralph's intention to have preoccupied the school-house, for at ten o'clock Hank Banta was set shaking from head to foot at seeing a face that looked like the master's at the window. He waked up Bud and told him about it.

"Well, what are you a tremblin' about you coward?" growled Bud. "He won't shoot us, but he'll beat you at this game, I'll bet a hoss, and me, too, when I make us both as 'shamed of ourselves as dogs with tin-kittles to their tails. You don't know the master, though he did duck you. But he'll larn you a good lesson this time, and me too, like as not." And Bud soon snored again, but Hank shook with fear every time he looked at the blackness outside the windows. He was sure he heard foot-falls. He would have given anything to have been at home.

When morning came, the pupils began to gather early. A few boys who were likely to prove of service in the coming siege were admitted through the window, and then everything was made fast, and a "snack" was eaten.

"How do you 'low he'll git in?" said Hank, trying to hide his fear.

"How do I 'low?" said Bud. "I don't 'low nothin' about it. You might as well ax me where I 'low the next shootin' star is a-goin to drap. Mr. Hart sook's mighty onsartin. But he'll git in though, and tan your hide for you, you see if he don't. *If* he don't blow up the school-house with gunpowder." This last was thrown in by way of alleviating the fears of the cowardly Hank, for whom Bud had a great contempt.

The time for school had almost come. The boys inside were demoralized by waiting. They began to hope that the master had "sloped." They dreaded to see him coming.

"I don't believe he'll come," said Hank, with a cold shiver. "It's past school-time."

"Yes, he will come, too," said Bud. "And he 'lows to come in here mighty quick. I don't know how. But he'll be a-standin' at that air desk when it's nine o'clock. I'll bet a thousand dollars on that. *If* he don't take it into his head to blow us up."

Some of the parents came along, accidentally of course, and stopped to see the fun, sure that Bud would thrash the master if he tried to break in. Small, on the way to see a patient perhaps, reined up in front of the door. Still no Ralph. It was just five minutes before nine. A rumor now gained currency that he had been seen going to Clifty last evening, and that he had not come back, though in fact Ralph had come back, and had slept at Squire Hawkins's.

"There's the master," cried Betsey Short, who stood out in the road, shivering and giggling alternately. For Ralph at that moment emerged from the sugar-camp by the school-house, carrying a board.

"Ho! ho!" laughed Hank, "he thinks he'll smoke us out. I guess he'll find us ready." The boys had let the fire burn down, and there was now nothing but hot hickory coals on the hearth.

"I tell you he'll come in. He didn't go to Clifty for nothin'," said Bud, who sat still on one of the benches which leaned against the door. "I don't know how, but they's lots of ways of killing a cat besides chokin' her with butter. He'll come in—*if* he don't blow us all sky-high."

Ralph's voice was now heard, demanding that the door be opened.

"Let's open her," said Hank, turning livid with fear at the firm, confident tone of the master.

Bud straightened himself up. "Hank, you're a coward. I've got a mind to kick you. You got me into this blamed mess, and now you want to flunk. Wal, jest tech one of those are fastenings, and I'll lay you out flat on your back afore you can say Jack Robinson."

The teacher was climbing to the roof with the board in hand.

"That air won't win," laughed Pete Jones outside. He saw that there was no smoke. Even Bud began to hope that Ralph would fail for once. The master was now on the ridge-pole of the school-house. He took a paper from his pocket, and deliberately poured the contents down the chimney.

Mr. Pete Jones shouted "Gunpowder!" and started down the road to be out of the way of the explosion. Dr. Small remembered, probably, that his patient might die while he sat there, and started on.

But Ralph emptied the paper, and laid the board over the chimney. What a row there was inside! The benches that were braced against the door were thrown down, and Hank Banta rushed out, rubbing his eyes, coughing frantically, and sure that he had been blown up. All the rest followed, Bud bringing up the rear sulkily, but coughing and sneezing for dear life. Such a smell of sulphur as came from that school-house!

Betsey had to lean against the fence to giggle.

As soon as all were out, Ralph threw the board off the chimney, leaped to the ground, entered the school-house, and opened the windows. The school soon followed him, and all was still.

"Would he thrash?" This was the important question in Hank Banta's mind. And the rest looked to the battle with Bud.

"It is just nine o'clock," said Ralph, consulting his watch, "and I'm glad to see you all here promptly. I should have given you a holiday if you had asked me like gentlemen yesterday. On the whole, I think I will give you a holiday, any how. The school is dismissed."

And Hank felt foolish.

And Bud secretly resolved to thrash Hank or the master, he didn't care which.

And Mirandy looked the love she could not utter.

And Betsey giggled.

CHAPTER XIV.

A CRISIS WITH BUD.

The master sat still at his desk. The school had gone. All at once he became conscious that Shocky sat yet in his accustomed place upon the hard, backless bench.

"Why, Shocky, haven't you gone yet?"

"No—sir—I was waitin' to see if you warn't a goin', too—I——"

"Why, you see, the town he lived in was a rough place. It was called Nazareth, which meant 'Bushtown'."

"You don't say?"

"And he was called a Nazarine, which was about the same as 'back woodsman'."

And Ralph read the different passages which he had studied at Sunday school illustrating the condescension of Jesus, the stories of the publicans, the harlots, the poor, who came to him. And he read about Nathaniel, who lived only six miles away, saying "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?"

"Just what Cliffy folks says about Flat Crick," broke in Bud.

"You might as well begin without being baptized?" he added presently.

"Why not? Let's begin now to do the best we can, by his help."

"You mean, then, that I'm to begin now to put in my best licks for Jesus Christ, and that he'll help me?"

This shocked Ralph's veneration a little. But it was the sincere utterance of an earnest soul. It may not have been an orthodox start, but it was the one start for Bud. And there be those who have repeated with the finest æsthetic appreciation the old English liturgies who have never known religious aspiration so sincere as that of this ignorant young Hercules, whose best confession was that he meant hereafter "to put in his best licks for Jesus Christ." And there be those who can define repentance and faith to the turning of a hair who never made so genuine a start for the kingdom of heaven as Bud Means did.

Ralph said yes, that he thought that was just it. At least he guessed if there was something more, the man who was putting in his best licks would be sure to find it out.

"Do you think he'd help a feller?—Seems to me it would be number one to have God help you. Not to help you fight other folks, but to help you when it comes to fighting the devil inside. But you see, I don't belong to no church."

"Well, let's you and me have one right off. Two people that help one another to serve God make a church."

"I am afraid his ecclesiastical theory will not be considered orthodox. It was Ralph's, and I write it down at the risk of bringing him into condemnation.

But other people before the days of Bud and Ralph have discussed church organization when they should have been doing religious work. For both of them had forgotten the danger that hung over the old basket-maker, until Shocky burst into the School-house, weeping. Indeed, the poor, nervous little frame was ready to go into convulsions.

"Miss Hawkins——"

Bud started at mention of the name.

"Miss Hawkins has just been over to say that a crowd is going to tar and feather Mr. Pearson to-night. And——" here Shocky wept again. "And he won't run, but he's loaded up the old flintlock, and says he'll die in his tracks."

TO BE CONTINUED.

"I gave her up. Not because I was afraid of your for I would rather have taken the worst thrashing you can give me than give her up. But I have'nt spoken to her since the night of the first spelling-school."

"You lie!" said Bud, doubling his fists.

Ralph grew red.

"You was a-waitin' on her last Sunday right afore my eyes, and a-tryin' to ketch my attention too. So when you're ready, say so."

"Bud, there is some misunderstanding." Hartsook spoke slowly and felt bewildered. "I tell you that I did not speak to Hannah last Sunday, and you know I didn't."

"Hanker!" Bud's eyes grew large. "Hanner!" He gasped for breath, and looked around. "Hanner!" He couldn't get any further than the name at first. "Why, plague take it, who said Hanner?"

"Mirandy said you were courting Hannah," said Ralph, feeling round in a vague way to get his ideas together.

"Mirandy! Thunder! You believed Mirandy! Well! Now looky here, Mr. Hartsook, of you was to say that my sister lied, I'd lick you till yer hide would not hold shucks. But I say, atwixt you and me and the gate-post, that you never believe anything that Mirandy Means says. Her and marm has set their selves like fools to git you, Hanner! Well, she's a mighty nice gal, but you're welcome to her. I never tuck no shine that air way. But I was out of school last Thursday and Friday a-shucking corn, and like to split a-laffing. And when I come past the Squire's and seed you talking to a gal as is a gal you know"—here Bud hesitated and looked foolish—"I felt hoppin' mad."

Bud put on his coat.

Ralph put on his coat.

Then they shook hands and Bud went out. Ralph sat looking into the fire. There was no conscientious difficulty now in the way of his claiming Hannah. The dry forestick lying on the rude stone andirons burst into a blaze. The smoldering hope in the heart of Ralph Hartsook did the same. He could have Hannah if he could win her. But there came slowly back the recollection of his lost standing in Flat Creek. There was circumstantial evidence against him. It was evident that Hannah believed something of this. What other stories Small may have put in circulation he did not know. Would Small try to win Hannah's love to throw it away again as he had done with others? At least he would not spare any pains to turn the heart of the bound girl against Ralph.

The bright flame on the forestick which Ralph had been watching flickered and burned low.

CHAPTER XV.

THE CHURCH OF THE BEST LICKS.

Just as the flame on the forestick, that Ralph had watched so intensely, flickered and burned low, and just as Ralph with a heavy but not quite hopeless heart rose to leave, the latch lifted and Bud re-entered.

"I wanted to say something," he stammered, "but you know it is hard to say it. I ha'n't no book larnin' to speak of, and some things is hard to say when a man ha'n't got book-words to say 'em with. And there's some things a man can't hardly ever say anyhow to anybody."

Here Bud stopped. But Ralph spoke in such a matter-of-course way in reply that he felt encouraged to go on.

"You gin up Hanner kase you thought she belonged to me. That's more'n I'd a-done by a long shot. Now, arter I'd left here I rest now, I says to myself, says I, seeh a man is the man as can help me do better. I don't know whether you're a Hardshell or a Softshell, or a Methodist, or a Campbellite, or a New-Light, or a United Brother, or a Millerite, or whatnot. But I says, the man that can do the clean licks by me, by not a-sleeping, and a-lying, and stick to it, when I was just ready to eat him up, is a kind of a man to tie to."

Here Bud stopped in fright at his own volubility, for he had run his words off like a piece learned by heart, as though afraid that if he stopped he would not have the courage to go on.

Ralph said that he did not yet belong to any church, and he was afraid he could not do Bud much good. But his tone was full of sympathy, and—what is better than sympathy—a yearning for sympathy.

"You see, said Bud, "I wanted to git out of this low-lived, Flat Crick way of livin'. We're a hard set down here, Mr. Hartsook. And I'm gittin' to be one of the hardest of 'em. But I never could get no good out of Bosaw with his whiskey and meanness. And I went to the Mount Tabor church once. I heard a man discussin' baptism, and regeneration, and so on. That didn't seem no cure for me. I went to a revival over at Clifty. Well, 'twarn't no use. First night they was a man that spoke 'bout Jesus Christ in sech a way that I wanted to foller him everywhere. But I didn't feel it. Next night I came back with my mind made up that I'd try Jesus Christ, and see if he'd have me. But, laws! they was a big man that night that preached hell. Not that I don't believe they's

(Continued on Third Page.)

Miss Martha was determined to keep things going; and once, when the conversation had died out entirely, she made a desperate effort to renew it by remarking, as they met a man on horseback, "That horse switches his tail just as they do at the East. When I was to Bosting I saw horses switch their tails just that way."

What surprised Ralph was to see that Flat Creek went to meeting.—Everybody was there—the Meanses, the Joneses, the Bantas, and all the rest. Everybody on Flat Creek appeared to be there except the old wooden legged basket-maker. This family was represented by Shocky who had come, doubtless, to get a glimpse of Hannah, not to hear Mr. Bosaw preach. In fact, few were thinking of the religious service.—They went to church as a common resort to hear the news, and find out what was the current sensation.

On this particular morning there seemed to be some unusual excitement. Ralph perceived it as he rode up. An excited crowd, even though it be at a church door on a Sunday morning, cannot conceal its agitation. Ralph deposited Miss Hawkins on the stile, and then got down himself, and paid her the closest attention to the door. This attention was for Bud's benefit. But Bud only stood with his hands in his pockets, scowling worse than ever. Ralph did not go in at the door. It was not the Flat Creek custom. The men gossiped outside, while the women chatted within. Whatever may have been the cause of the excitement, Ralph could not get at it. When he entered a little knot of people they became embarrassed, and the group dissolved itself, and its component parts joined other companies. What had the current of conversation to do with him? He heard old Pete Jones saying that the planed old wooden leg was in it anyhow. He'd been seen going home at two in the mornin.' And he could name somebody else of he choosed. But it was best to clean out one at a time. And just then there was a murmur: "Meetin's took up." And the masculine element filled the vacant half of the hewed log church.

When Ralph saw Hannah looking utterly dejected, his heart smote him and the great struggle set in again. Had it not been for the thought of the other battle, and the comforting presence of the Helper, I fear Bud's interests would have fared badly.—But Ralph, with the spirit of a martyr, resolved to wait until he knew what the result of Bud's suit should be, and whether, indeed, the young Goliath had prior claims, as he evidently thought he had. He turned hopefully to the sermon, determined to pick up any crumbs of comfort that might fall from Mr. Bosaw's meagre table.

In reporting a single specimen of Mr. Bosaw's sermon, I shall not take the liberty which Thucydides and other ancient historians did, of making the sermon and putting it into the hero's mouth, but shall give that which can be vouched for.

"You see, my respective hearers," he began—but alas! I can never picture to you the rich red nose, the see-sawing gestures, the nasal resonance, the shrill, the melancholy minor key, and all that. "My respective hearers—ah, you see—ah as how—ah as my text'—ah says that the ox knoweth his owner—ah, and—ah the ass—ah his master's crib—ah. A—h—h! Now, my respective hearers—ah, they're a mighty sight of resemblance—ah atwext men—ah and oxen—ah." [Ralph could not help reflecting that there was a mighty sight of resemblance between some men and asses. But the preacher did not see this analogy. It lay too close to him.] "bekase—ah, you see, men—ah is mighty like oxen—ah. Fer they's a tremengious defference—ah atwixt defferent oxen—ah, jest as thar is atwext different men—ah; fer the ox knoweth—ah his owner—ah, and the ass—ah, his master's crib—ah. Now my respective hearers—ah" [the preacher's voice here grew mellow, and the succeeding sentences were in the most pathetic and lugubrious voice], "you all know—ah that your humble speaker—ah has got—ah jest the best yoke of steers—ah in this township—ah." [Here Betsey Short shook the floor with a suppressed titter.] "They a'n't no sech steers as them air two of mine—ah in this whole kedentry—ah. Them crack oxen over at Clifty—ah ha'n't a patchin' to mine—ah. Fer the ox knoweth his owner—ah, and the ass—ah his master's crib—ah.

"Now, my respective hearers—ah, They's a right smart sight of defference—ah atwext them air two oxen—ah, jest like they is atwext defferent men—ah. Fer—ah" [here the speaker grew earnest and sawed the air, from this to the close, in a most frightful way], "fer—ah, you see—ah when I go out—ah in the mornin'—ah to yoke—ah—up ah—them air steers—ah, and I says—ah, 'Wo, Berry—ah! *Wo, Berry—ah!* Wo, BERRY—AH!' why Berry—ah jest stands stock still—ah and don't hardly breathe—ah while I put on the yoke—ah, and put in the bow-ah, and put in the key—ah, fer my brethering—ah and sistering—ah, the ox knoweth his owner—ah, and the ass—ah his master's crib—ah. Hal—le—lu—ger—ah!

"But—ah, my hearers—ah, but—ah when I stand at t'other end of the yoke—ah, and say, 'Come, Buck—ah! Come, Buck—ah! COME, BUCK—AH! COME BUCK—AH!' why what do you think—ah? Buck—ah! that ornery ole Buck—ah, 'stid of comin' right along—ah and puttin' his neck under—ah, acts just like some men—ah what is fools—ah, and kinder sort puts his head down—ah and kinder looks mad—ah, and says Boo—*oo*—oo—OO—*ah!*"

Alas! Ralph found no spiritual edification there, and he was in no mood to be amused. And so, while the sermon drew on through two long and dreary hours, Ralph forgot the preacher in noticing a bright green lizard which, having taken up its winter quarters behind the tin candlestick that hung just back of the preacher's head, had been deceived by the genial warmth coming from the great box-stove, and now ran out two or three feet from his shelter, looking down upon the rednosed preacher in a most confidential and amusing manner. Sometimes he would retreat behind the candlestick, which was not twelve inches from the preacher's head, and then rush out again. At each appearance Betsey Short would stuff her handkerchief into her mouth and shake in a most distressing way. Shocky wondered what the lizard was winking at the preacher about. And Miss Martha thought that it reminded her of a lizard that she see at the East, the time she was to Bosting, in a jar of alcohol in the Natural History Rooms.

The Squire was not disappointed in his anticipation that Mr. Bosaw would attack his denomination with some fury. In fact, the old preacher outdid himself in his violent indignation at "these people that follow Campbell—ah, that thinks—ah that obejience—ah will save 'em—ah, and that belongs—ah to temp'rince societies—ah and Sunday schools—ah, and them air things—ah, that's not ortherized in the Bible—ah, but comes of the devil—ah, and takes folks as belongs to 'em to hell—ah."

As they came out the door Ralph rallied enough to remark: "He did attack your people, Squire."

Oh! yes," said the Squire. "Didn't you see the Sarpent inspirin' him?"

But when the long, long hours were ended Ralph got on the clay-bank mare and rode up alongside the stile whence Miss Martha mounted. And as he went away with a heavy heart, he overheard Pete Jones call out to somebody:

"We'll tend to his case a Christmas." Christmas was two days off.

And Miss Martha remarked with much trepididation that poor Pearson would have to leave. She'd always been afraid that would be the end of it. It reminded her of something she heard at the East the time she was down to Bosting.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SOUTH CAROLINA KU-KLUX.

Wholesale Arrests in Spartanburg County—Lawyers Ministers, and Other Prominent Persons Fleeing From Justice.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., Oct. 23.—The letters of your special correspondent from this place last Spring, and the reports of the Congress Committee, have prepared your readers for the shocking disclosures that are now being made here of the Democratic Ku-Klux conspiracy against the lives, liberties, and property of the Republicans of this and adjacent counties. Senator Scott and associates found, by the sworn statements of the victims and other credible witnesses that, in Spartanburg county alone, upward of 500 men and women had suffered some form of violence from the Ku-Klux. Several had been killed, others wounded, by gun and pistol shots, while the greater number had been whipped in the most barbarous manner. To escape violence, many respectable persons, male and female, slept in the woods through all last Winter, without fire. A fire would have pointed out their places of concealment to the ruffians who sought their lives. From the great number of victims, it was inferred that the number of the conspirators must be great, but how great none but their own leaders had the means of knowing. Terror reigned for months. The most shocking murders were committed, and no attempt even to ferret out and bring to justice the perpetrators was made. No one dared to move. The Courts were all in the hands of the Ku-Klux. This state of things went on until the U. S. Court in Raleigh tried and convicted a number of the North Carolina Ku-Klux. Alarmed by these convictions, a young man of this county came forward and confessed his connection with the Ku-Klux, and gave the names of about a dozen others. Several parties were soon arrested. Since then, whole "dens" with their officers have come in and surrendered, and disclosed the names of their codfederates. Up to this time 75 have been arrested in this (Spartanburg) county. All these are white Democrats, but as debased, and, for the most part, as ignorant and villainous a set of men as any country can produce. Their testimony involves many of the most influential men of the county, embracing lawyers, doctors, and even professed ministers of the gospel. There are warrants out for about 100, who thus far have eluded the officers. Among these is one member of the State Legislature, one member of the South Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church South, one leading Baptist minister, and other equally prominent persons. It is believed that from 1,000 to 2,000 men in this county are involved directly or indirectly in the outrages committed.

THE FENIAN RAID.

Masterly Tactic's of O'Neill and O'Donohue—The Army of Invasion Put to Flight by a Squad of U. S. Soldiers.

A gentleman from Fort Garry, who was at the Hudson Bay Post at the time it was captured by the Fenians, gives the following account of the affair:

About 7 o'clock, on the morning of the 5th ult., the early risers of the Hudson Bay Post discovered a squad of armed men approaching the Post in military array. At their head marched Gen. O'Neil, supported by O'Donohue, Col. Donnelly and Col. Carley. The force amounted to some thirty men, all armed with breech-loading Springfield rifles. At the Post there were three men and two women, who quietly submitted to a superior force, and made no resistance. At the Custom-House our informant was stopping over night with a friend. Their morning slumbers were rudely broken, and they were prisoners. Everything was done peaceably and in order, and shortly after taking possession the "army of invasion" proceeded to take breakfast. Sentinels were stationed around the Post, and the opening scene of a bloodless war was ended. The General commanding called a council of war. Future conquests were under consideration when, about noon, one of the sentinels appeared in breathless haste with the information that a large force of U. S. troops was within a short distance, and rapidly approaching. This startling intelligence caused great consternation among the victorious warriors comprising the "Army of Invasion." A fearful panic seized them, and not one stood upon the order of his going, but all fled in hot haste. General O'Neil forgot his sword and the O'Donohue left his rifle and accoutrements. Col. Wheaton and 30 men pursued and captured O'Neil, Donnelly, Carley, and ten others, all of whom were taken over to Fort Pembina and placed under guard. The O'Donohue had stripped for the race, and succeeded in making his escape, but we learn that he was afterwards captured by some half breeds and bro't over to Pembina, and now keeps company with General O'Neil, in charge of the commanding officer at Pembina.

A Rebel Demonstration in Baltimore.

A lecture on the life and character of General Lee, by General Wade Hampton, in Baltimore, last week, was made the occasion of a grand demonstration by the secesh sympathizers of that city. Long before the time for the lecture the Hall was densely packed. Jefferson Davis attended, and when he entered there was an uproar of applause which lasted several minutes. Hampton placed Lee above Napoleon, Wellington, and all other generals of modern times. Not content with that, he drew comparisons with the Federal generals, whom he declared incapable and inferior, except McClellan, whose name elicited applause. He declared that their mode of warfare was a disgrace to any enlightened nation and said: "We have been defeated, but I would rather be thus conquered than thus disgracefully victorious, having obtained a conquest by such detestable and inhuman warfare." He asserted that Lee never had more than 45,000 men, and always conquered, though the enemy had three to his one; he never lost a battle, and the nearest he ever came to defeat was at Gettysburg, which was a drawn battle. Tumultuous applause followed these remarks, the audience seeming wild with excitement and bouquets were showered upon the stage in great profusion.

Horatio Bolster, an ex-prize-fighter, a thief and woman beater in houses of ill-fame, who went deliberately, on the 22d of February last in Washington, a gunning for a noted gambler who was physically too strong for him and who had just before given him a beating, and shot him dead, has just been found guilty of manslaughter and only sentenced to the Albany Penitentiary for two years. This sentence was the result of a second trial, on the first having been found guilty of murder and was sentenced to be hung. Only a few days since a man, gambler by profession, who was under indictment for murder, was acquitted outright by a Washington jury. It seems that it is only necessary for the friends of an assassin there to buy up witnesses, which are numerous in all large cities, who will be willing to take an oath to anything that may reduce the crime of murder to a case of self-defence.

—Slavery in Brazil is by no means yet completely abolished. The law of Sept. 27, which has received so much commendation, does no more than give freedom to the slaves of the Crown and of religious communities, and the negro prisoners in the State prisons and mines. These include but a small part of the slave population, and further legislation is needed to complete the work of emancipation. That this legislation will be granted in time is not doubtful, but for the present the blot of slavery remains upon the reputation of Brazil.

A Rough Joke.—We take the following from the Virginia *Enterprise* of September 15th:

When Judge Ames, of the San Diego *Herald*, left Lieutenant Derby in charge of that journal during a brief absence, some fifteen years ago, the latter created something of a sensation by changing the politics of the paper, and running it a few issues in a groove as original as it was humorous. Since then Derby has found many imitators, but the original "departure" has never been equalled. Some of our exchanges are publishing the freaks of a sub-editor in Colorado, however, which for atrocity are not much behind the journalistic frolic of "Phœnix." It seems that the editor of the Colorado *Herald* had occasion to leave town for three or four days, and committed his paper during his absence to the charge of a young man, a novice in a journalism, whom he had just engaged as assistant. Before leaving he instructed the ambitious young editor not to permit any chance to go unimproved to force the paper and its very small subscription price upon the attention of the public. The following night, while the editor was far away from home, his wife died very suddenly. Upon the assistant devolved the unpleasant duty of announcing the sad intelligence to the public. He did as follows:

"GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.—We are compelled this morning to perform a duty which is peculiarly painful to the able assistant editor, who has been engaged on this paper at an enormous expense, in accordance with our determination to make the *Herald* a first-class journal. Last night death suddenly and unexpectedly snatched away from her domestic hearth (the best are advertised under the head of stoves and furnaces in another column), Mrs. Agatha Burns, wife of Rufus P. Burns, the gentleman editor of the *Herald*. Terms three dollars a year, invariably in advance. A kind mother and an exemplary wife. Office over Coleman's grocery, up two flights of stairs. Knock hard. 'We shall miss thee, mother, we shall miss thee.' Job printing solicited. Funeral at half past 4, from the house just across the street from the *Herald* office. Gone to be an angel now. Advertisements inserted for ten cents a square.

The editor returned immediately, and proceeded solemnly to the *Herald* office with a double-barreled shotgun. The assistant escaped merited slaughter by jumping from a second-story window of the sanctum and leaving town.

A machine has been invented by a crippled boy, which is described as follows in the *Scientific American*: "This invention relates to a machine that, when drawn through a field of standing corn, gathers the ears, drops them into an elevator, cuts of the knobs, slits the shucks while on the ear into traverse ribbons, doing such cutting at the same time the ears are being elevated, drops the ear from the elevator into the shucker, strips off the husks, throwing them out of the machine, and finally conveys the ears off to one side of the apparatus, where it lets them fall into any receptacle that may be provided."

The Greatest Medical Discovery known TO MAN.

LINDSEY'S Improved Blood Searcher,

FOR THE CURE OF

All diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. Cures Ulcers, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Debility, Cutaneous Diseases, Sore Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Salt Rheum, Mercurial Diseases, and, in short, is the best Spring and Summer Medicine ever offered to the public.

TRY IT,

and be convinced. It is a purely vegetable preparation, compounded from the finest Roots, Herbs and Leaves, which Nature has provided for the ills of man. Not a single grain of mineral composition, so that while it affords relief, and effects the most wonderful cures, no over dose could injure the most tender infant. This Medicine is for sale by all Druggists, everywhere.

JNO. F. HENRY,
New York, Wholesale Agent.

Prepared only by R. E. SELLERS & CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
feb15 1y] No. 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Carpets, Oil Cloths,

Mattings, &c., &c.,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Henry McCallum,
(Late McCallum Bro.'s,)
51 FIFTH AVENUE.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

I have facilities for supplying
RETAIL DEALERS
Equal to any Eastern Jobbing House.
Henry McCallum,
apr12:1y.

WILLIAM MILLER, ------ JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c

Scroll Sawing and Turning *DONE TO ORDER,*

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71: 1y

COAL and NUT COAL *FOR SALE.*

The undersigned is operating a COAL BANK on McKinley's Run, about half way between Rochester and Beaverville, where he will be glad to receive orders for lump or nut coal. Orders can also be left at B. Malheim's, in Bridgewater, at John Purvis' in Beaver, or at the Ansa's office or at the residence of the undersigned on Market street, Bridgewater. Coal on th platform at all times. Coal delivered at short notice. Terms cash on delivery. Prices as low as the lowest. [jy5-1y] J. C. MOLTER.

Dentistry.

Dr. L. Marray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2:1y

S. J. Cross & Co.'s Column.

DRY - GOODS,

New Fall Stock

JUST RECEIVED BY

S. J. Cross & Co.,

ROCHESTER.

OUR STOCK OF NEW AND SEASONABLE

DRY - GOODS

IS LARGER THAN EVER BEFORE.

CONSISTING OF

CLOTH, CASSIMERE, JEANS, WATER-PROOF,

PLAIN FLANNELS,

BARRED FLANNELS,

CANTON FLANNELS,

CLOAKING, PRINTS,

DELAINES, PLAIDS,

ALPACAS, MERINOS,

GINGHAMS, CHECKS,

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DRILL, PAPER MUSLIN, BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLIN,

COTTON BATTING. SHAWLS,

SHIRTS, WOOLEN YARN, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c., &c.,

NOTIONS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Ready-Made Clothing:

COATS,

PANTS, VESTS,

SHIRTS, DRAWERS,

&c., &c., &c., &c.,

Hats and Caps,

A VERY LARGE and NEW STOCK.

BOOTS & SHOES:

Men's, Youths' and Boys'

BOOTS.

WOMEN'S, MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

SHOES AND GUM SHOES,

ALL PURCHASED LOW AND WILL BE SOLD AT A SMALL

ADVANCE ON COST.

WE ALSO CONTINUE TO KEEP UP OUR USUAL STOCK OF

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, FLOUR.

GRAIN, MILL-FEED, SALT, LIME, CEMENT.

HARDWARE,

NAILS,

HORSE SHOES, HORSE NAILS,

Window Glass.

Paints in all Colors,

DRY and IN OIL:

WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,

PUTTY, TURPENTINE, VARNISH,

ALCOHOL, GUM SHILLAC, &c.

Wooden Pumps

FOR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

ALL HEAVY GOODS, DELIVERED WITHIN A REASONABLE DISTANCE, FREE OF CHARGE.

WE ALSO FURNISH OUR CUSTOMERS WITH COAL AT THE MARKET PRICE.

Rochester, Oct. 20th, 1871.

Dwelling Houses,

TENEMENTS,

IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED

REAL ESTATE

IN AND NEAR THE

Borough of Rochester,

FOR SALE AND RENT

BY

S. J. CROSS.

May3-1y:chd my31-nov1.

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NEW GOODS!

NEW - GOODS.

NEW ARRIVAL OF

FANCY DRESS GOODS,

AT

J. M. M'Creery & Co's,

RADICAL BLOCK, BEAVER, Pa.

Consisting of Fancy and Staple Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Notions, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods,

Carpets, Oil Cloths,

Specialties

NEW BLACK GROS-GRAINED SILKS

—JAPANESE SILKS,

SILK VELVETS,

VELVETEENS,

PLAIDS,

POPLIN

ALPACAS,

MERINOS,

TYCOON REPS, for Wrappers, &c.

CLOAKINGS,

SHAWLS,

SCARFS,

and SACKS.

LATEST STYLES IN FALL

HATS and BONNETS,

LADIES' & MISSES' VELVT & FELT

HATS AND TURBANS,

BOYS' VELVET & CLOTH HATS.

Plumes & Flowers

BRUSSELS and INGRAIN CARPETS, RUGS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., at

J. M. M'Creery's.

sep 27:tf

THE CHEAPEST

WHOLESALE BOOT & SHOE HOUSE IN PITTSBURGH.

J. H. BORLAND,

53 and 55 Wood Street.

Just received, a very large FALL STOCK of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Comprising all Styles and Qualities,

Bought at the lowest CASH PRICES, direct from the manufacturers and will be sold at the lowest New York and Boston Prices, thus saving freight and expense.

☞ Agent for Philadel'a Manufactured Goods, at Factory Prices.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

Orders from Country Dealers promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Country Merchants call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as you can save ten per cent. by buying here.

J. H. BORLAND,
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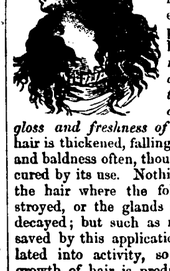
Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this of pectoral remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A varial of its virtues throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs** the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and if is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and restored to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as remarkable as the greatest it has ever effected.

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COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

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The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES:

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,

MOST DURABLE

ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE.

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

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which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

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$100,000,000

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DECEMBER 1st, 1871.

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1 " 40,011,	"	500	"
1 " 74,104,	"	1,000	"

Also, registered bonds of the same Act:

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1 " 4,103,	"	100	"
1 " 1,899,	"	500	"
1 " 8,906,	"	1,000	"
1 " 2,665,	"	5,000	"
1 " 2,906,	"	10,000	"

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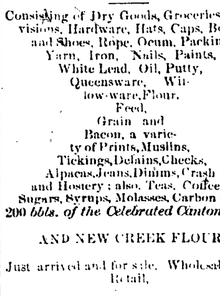

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